THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Fair and warmer to-day and Saturday; fresh westerly winds.

High water 3:50 a. m. and 4:11 p. m.

HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

LATEST
AFTERNOON EDITION

VOL. 2—No. 225. 12 PAGES BOSTON, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1905.
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12 PAGES PRICE ONE CENT.

DR. CRAWFORD CONFESSES SUIT CASE CRIME

Arrested in New York with William Howard, Both Men Admit Disposing of Girl's Body — Other Arrests to Follow, Says Superintendent Pierce, Including That of Man Who Dismembered the Victim.

Superintendent of Police Pierce telegraphed Deputy Superintendent James F. Coulter from New York to-day that Louis W. Crawford, under arrest in that city with William Howard, alias Hunt, for complicity in the dress suit case crime, has made a confession substantiating the story told by Howard as to how the suit cases containing the body of Susan Geary were disposed of in the harbor.

Crawford, alias Albert H. Emery, the theatrical agent, and William Howard, alias William Hunt, were positively identified at New York police headquarters by Cabman Howard as the men he had taken to the ferry, and Crawford, alias Emery, was identified by Pawnbroker Joseph Berkman as the man to whom he sold the dress suit case.

Howard denies that he had any connection with the dismembering of the body. Chief Watts says that other arrests will follow, and that he is sure he knows who dismembered the body. The prisoners have been taken to the Centre Street Court for arraignment.

Two arrests for complicity in the famous suit case mystery, the confession of one of the prisoners of his share, in which he implicates the other, the issuance of warrants for the men's arrest in Massachusetts, and a renewed search for the missing head in accordance with the confession, are today's developments in the tragic story of the death of Susan Agnes Geary.

The arrests, which were made in New York, are of Louis W. Crawford, alias Albert H. Emery, and William Howard, alias Hunt. It is Howard, or Hunt, who has confessed his knowledge of the disposition of the body, and furnished the police with the information that the head of the victim was thrown overboard in Boston Harbor. The police boat Watchman is to-day dragging the harbor for this last fragment of the mutilated corpse.

Crawford is a son-in-law of Mrs. Jane Bishop in whose name the office at No. 178A Tremont street is conducted. It is believed the operation that resulted in Miss Geary's death was performed in that place. Howard, who says he is an engineer says he was paid $100 by Crawford for helping to dispose of the body.

Judge Burke to-day issued two warrants for the arrest of the two men, and if they will not come to Massachusetts of their own accord application will be at once made for their extradition.

Superintendent Pierce and Chief Watts of the Boston police are in New York, with Pawnbrokers Rubin and Vilinsky, Clerk Kaufman and Cabman Howard.

HOWARD'S CONFESSION.

Following is Howard's confession:

"I was in Boston on the morning of September 19, and met Crawford, who told me he had a job for me that would bring me $100.

"Crawford told me to meet him in his office, and at this conference I was instructed to meet him again at the office at 8 o'clock.

"Crawford said that a woman had died at his hospital and that he had to get rid of her body. He said there was $100 in the job, and as I needed the money I accepted his proposition.

Saw Two Suit Cases.

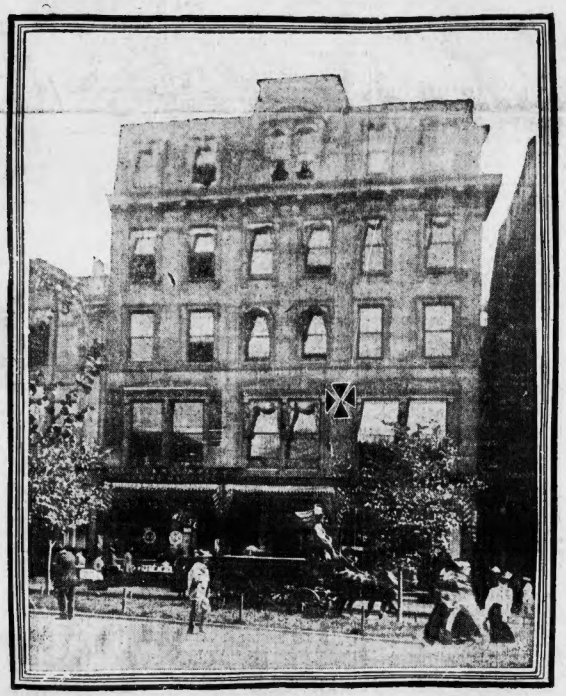
"I was at Dr. Bishop's office at 8 o'clock and we went to an office on the second floor, where Crawford was usually to be found. I rapped at the door, but could not find the man. As I was going down the street I ran into Crawford. He greeted me and we went back up the stairs again.

"Crawford opened the door. I saw two dress suit cases and a travelling bag or satchel lying on the floor. I asked what they were for, and he said to get rid of the body.

"Then we sat down and talked over various ways of getting rid of the body. First we thought of one place, and when that did not seem safe enough we discussed another, and at last we decided that the best way to do was to throw the suit cases into Boston harbor. We thought the remains would sink, and that the crime would never be discovered.

"When we had decided on this means Crawford told me to take one of

Continued on Page 2, Column 1.



Photographed by Boston American Photographer.

MRS. "DR." BISHOP'S OFFICE AT 178 TREMONT STREET.

From this building, according to the confession made by William Howard, now under arrest in New York, the dismembered body of Susan Geary was taken in two suit cases and a satchel and cast into Boston Harbor.

FOUND ON TRACK KILLED BY TRAIN

HYDE PARK, Nov. 3.—Joseph Dierkes, about sixty-five, who has lived in this town for forty years, was killed on the tracks of the Providence division of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad, near West Glenwood avenue.

The body was discovered by John Quinlan lying on an outward-bound track.

The body was removed to an undertaker's rooms, where it was viewed by the medical examiner.

TRAMPS AVERT TRAIN WRECK

WINSTED, Ct., Nov. 3.—The fast Bridgeport freight on the Naugatuck division, was saved from derailment on a curve four miles south of here by two tramps, one of whom was a cripple, and used a cane.

High winds had blown two telegraph poles across the track at a dangerous point, and the obstruction was discovered by the tramps just in time to avert a wreck.

SON OF MILLIONAIRE DROPS DEAD IN ROAD

Ernest D. Hill, son of William H. Hill, a Brookline millionaire, dropped dead shortly after leaving his home on Circuit road. Death, it is said, was caused by heart failure.

His sudden death will undoubtedly cause a postponement of the marriage of his father to Miss Caroline W. Rogers, matron of the Wellesley Inn, which had been arranged for early in November.

He leaves a widow.

SOLVE "THE MYSTERY OF CELL 13" TO-DAY. SEE STORY ON PAGE 6 $100 IN PRIZES

HOWARD CONFESSES TO HELPING DISPOSE OF VICTIM'S BODY

Tells How, With Crawford, He Threw Miss Geary's Dismembered Body Into Harbor From East Boston Ferryboat.

Continued from First Page.

the suit cases and carry it along. Crawford picked up a handbag. In the handbag was the girl's head. A lot of shot had been put in the bag to prevent its coming to the surface of the water.

Walked to the Ferry.

"Then we walked down to the East Boston ferry. We got aboard the boat and stood in the rear, waiting for a favorable opportunity to throw our bundles overboard.

"The lights of the ferryboat lit up the rear of the boat so well and there were so many people standing about that we did not think it safe to throw them overboard then. So, when we got to East Boston I still had the suit case and Crawford was carrying the handbag that held the head.

"At East Boston we took a trolley car to Orient Heights. When we got off we talked the matter over and decided to go back to the ferry. We got aboard another car, but did not go direct to the ferry. Instead, we got off and walked through half a dozen streets. We thought somebody might have seen us and we wanted to throw them off the track.

"When we got to the ferry we waited until the boat arrived from the Boston side and then got aboard of it. We stood on the left hand side. Crawford rested the handbag which contained the girl's head on the railing in front of him. We hadn't got very far from the ferry slip when Crawford let the bag drop overboard. It didn't make any noise. We thought nobody saw us.

Dropped Suit Case Over.

"I waited until the boat reached midstream, and then, when no one was about, I dropped the suit case that I had carried into the water.

"In that suit case were the arms and legs of the girl. When we reached the Boston side we went back to the Tremont street office and got the other dress suit case that contained the rest of the body.

"It was heavy. We took hold of either end and got down to the street. I think it was then a little after 9 o'clock.

"We walked through Tremont street to Boylston street, where we met a hackman, whose name I think is Timothy Howard. We engaged this cab to take us to the Chelsea Ferry. When we arrived there the cabman started to take the dress suit case and carry it to the ferry house.

"Crawford stopped him and told me to help him carry it.

"We had to wait about six minutes before a boat arrived. There were only a few passengers. We again waited until we had reached midstream and then we dropped the last dress suit case into the water.

Was Paid $60.

"We came back to Boston on the same boat. Crawford got on an elevated train going to Dudley street, and there we said good night. The next day I called at Dr. Bishop's office for my pay. Crawford met me.

"He gave me $60. 'How about the rest of it?' I asked. Crawford told me he was very sorry, but that they had not taken the rest of the money in. He told me when they got it he would give me the balance of the $100.

"I agreed to this all right and left the office. On the following Friday morning I heard the newsboys crying out about the finding of the dress suit case. That frightened me pretty badly, and I went right to Dr. Bishop's office and asked to see Crawford. When I saw him I told him we had better get out.

"Crawford agreed with me, and when I asked for money he gave me $30. We remained in Boston that night, and the next day I took a train for New York. Much to my surprise, Crawford boarded the train at Providence.

"We came to New York together.

Changed Their Names.

"We looked in the papers for a room and found one at 72 West Eighty-ninth street, kept by Mrs. Becker. I took the name of Hamilton and Crawford said his name was Esmer. We enjoyed ourselves for a day or two and then Crawford went to a theatrical agency run by Austin Davis, at No. 45 West Twenty-ninth street. Crawford told me he was going to seek work in the theatrical business. When Crawford met Davis I got the idea that he knew him. Crawford gave his name to Davis then as Emory. Davis talked with Crawford a while, recognized him, and asked him why he didn't come under his right name. Davis asked him why he didn't make a name for himself in this profession. Davis said, 'You haven't anything to do with the suit case murder in Boston, have you?' and I don't know just what Crawford said.

"When I learned what Crawford was going to do I engaged a room at No. 213 East Fourteenth street."

MOTHER WATCHES IN VAIN FOR SUSAN GEARY.

Sitting at the window where she waved good-bye so often to her daughter whom she will never see again, Mrs. Catherine F. Geary, mother of Susan Geary, sobs and protests against fate.

"I cannot believe that I will never see her again, that she will not turn that corner, with her smiling face and happy heart, as she so often did before," she said to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter. "It was here I sat so often and waved my hand to her when she left the house. The Sunday she went away was the first time she did not look back and smilingly wave good-bye."

STORY OF ARRESTS IN NEW YORK CITY

Lewis W. Crawford, alias Albert H. Emery, son-in-law of Mrs. J. E. Bishop, in whose name the medical office at No. 178A Tremont street was run, and where it is believed Susan Geary went, and William Howard, alias Hunt, an engineer, were arrested in New York on the complaint of the Boston police, who believed that they knew something about the girl's death.

Howard immediately made a full confession of his part in the affair, which he contended started from one only to assist in disposing of the remains, for which he received a promise of $100 and a part of the money.

He told where the missing head was thrown between the ferries in Boston Harbor.

On receipt of the news that the two men had been arrested Chief Watts and Superintendent Pierce took Patrolmen Berkman and Vilinsky, who sold the dress suit cases; Clerk Kaufmann, who saw the man who purchased one; Timothy J. Howard, cabman who drove the men and their burden to the ferry, and started for New York.

Howard was arrested at Third avenue and Fourteenth street after he had mailed a letter to Crawford at a town in Connecticut. The letter brought Crawford to New York. He was promptly taken into custody.

Howard was taken back to police headquarters and subjected to the third degree. In a short time he made a full and complete confession.

He places the blame for his connection with the affair upon Crawford, who offered to pay him $100 for his assistance in disposing of the body of the dead girl.

He said he held every part of the body, the parts of the body from the house, and Crawford took care of the most baffling points in the mystery by telling that the head was carried in a valise, in a small brown satchel, loaded with heavy iron weights, and was thrown into the harbor from a ferry boat, while crossing from East Boston to Boston.

He identified Crawford as the man who talked to Howard, the cabman, on the way to the Chelsea Ferry, and of whom a good description was given to the police by the cabman several weeks ago.

Find Gray Suit and Coat.

It is believed that the pawnbrokers will be able easily to identify Crawford, as the police have found in a house in which he stopped when in New York the gray suit and long coat which have figured in all the descriptions of the man who bought the suit cases, and who was seen carrying them to the Chelsea ferry with another man. The coat and suit had been left in the house when Crawford moved away, several weeks ago.

Howard, in his confession, tells how he was offered $100 by Crawford to help in the disposition of the dress suit cases and a satchel containing the dismembered parts of the body of the girl, who had died as the result of an operation at the Mrs. Dr. Bishop place; how the men took first the suit case containing the limbs and the satchel containing the head and dropped them from an East Boston ferry boat; how they then returned to the place on Tremont street and got the suit case containing the body—it was so heavy that both men were required to carry it—interviewed Cabman Howard and were driven to the Chelsea ferry where they dropped it over board from a ferry boat.

Howard also tells of the flight of the two frightened men on the Providence to Spuyten Duivil trains, and thence together to New York.

Crawford Will Not Talk.

After Howard's confession, made when he broke down shortly after he was locked up, Crawford was put through a mild form of the third degree, but Inspector O'Brien could get nothing out of him, and even a denial that what Howard confessed was true.

The prisoners will be arraigned in police court to-day.

The story of how the New York police came to arrest the two men is interesting. Shortly after the finding of the torso off the Winthrop Yacht Club pier, the usual picking of the police was directed to the Mrs. Dr. Bishop place. By carefully investigating they found that Crawford was missing. Then began the search for him in the hope that he could throw some light on the matter.

Knowing that he sometimes engaged in theatrical work the local authorities asked the police of New York to keep a watch on the various theatrical agencies in that city and to get Crawford if they should locate him. It was by the communication which kept the various agencies that the arrests came about.

Tracing Crawford.

When the New York detectives first found trace of the men, they learned that Crawford had secured employment and had gone on the road with a theatrical company. They eventually came across Howard, and by shadowing him, saw him one night post a letter. The officers secured the letter, which was addressed to Albert H. Emery, Mansfield, Conn., and therein were put upon the trail and traced Emory, or Crawford, to New London, and thence to New York.

Crawford's lodging place in New York was at No. 72 West Eighty-Ninth street, where he went under the name of Esmer. Until a short time ago both men lived in this house, Hunt taking the name of Hamilton.

Austin Davis, who conducts a theatrical agency at No. 49 West Twenty-third street, gave Crawford work under the name of Albert H. Emery. Davis told the police that when Crawford asked him to let him go on the road under an assumed name his suspicion was aroused knowing he at one time had been connected in business with the Mrs. Dr. Bishop office.

Davis Accuses Crawford.

Davis accused Crawford of knowing something about the crime. Crawford, he said, admitted that he had bought the suit cases, but that was all he had to do with it.

Davis asserted he said to Crawford:

"You're mixed up in this nasty affair, and I want you to make a clean breast of it. It will do you good and clear you and clear your conscience."

Then, he said, Crawford replied:

"I have had nothing to do with the murder of the girl. I went out and disposed of the body, getting rid of it by throwing the parts overboard, but as for being implicated in the death of the girl, I am innocent."

MOTHER TALKS WITH NATHAN AT HOSPITAL

Morris Nathan is convalescing in Ward K, City Hospital. He is in bed in an individual room at the east end. The room is light and comfortable, with the usual furnishings. Nathan was not dressed yesterday, the report being that fatigue, loss of sleep and lack of food were the causes of his condition.

From the hands of the nurses in charge Morris Nathan has at last partaken of nourishment. He is regarded as the hospital's most important patient. Beyond the regularly deputized nurses no one is allowed to see him except the presentation of a signed permit from Superintendent Pierce of the Boston police.

The only outside visitors to his room yesterday were his mother, Rebecca Nathan, and his brother Mark, who called shortly after noon, and Attorneys Josiah Dove and Henry Stokind, who have the person's interests in charge.

Mr. Gove said to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter following the interview:

"We found the young man in about the same condition as when he came through from Pittsburg, except that he is resting. We are assured by Superintendent Rowe that examination plays the principal part in his ailment. The BOSTON AMERICAN has been very reasonable in its treatment of this case and we are willing to state to its readers the facts as we understand them.

LEARNED NOTHING NEW.

"We learned nothing new, however, at this interview. Although we saw him alone we did not discuss the case, leaving it until he is really fitted to go into details with a reasonably clear mind.

"The boy was glad to see us and when the conversation was led into matters affecting his home and reactions he almost chatted with us. It was strictly a sociable call to encourage him in his convalescence. As soon as he can safely talk we shall confer with him upon the most important details, and I feel safe in saying that there will be nothing to withhold from the AMERICAN'S readers."

Mr. Stokind said: "We have had a nice friendly chat with young Nathan. I am quite satisfied with his physical condition. It is not so serious as has been stated in some quarters. Saturday may find him strong enough to meet the situation. He came on here of his own volition to meet it and is still anxious to have it all cleared up."

MOTHER ENCOURAGED.

Mrs. Rebecca Nathan, his mother, and her eldest son, Mark Nathan, were greatly encouraged to find Morris taking nourishment and resting in comparative comfort. At the first greeting there were symptoms of breaking down on the part of the boy and his mother, but a few calm words soothed them, and the three discussed the patient's physical well being and matters that would occupy them in the future, assuming the fact of a complete acquittal from the charges held over him.

Morris Nathan is the principal topic of conversation throughout the medical department of the hospital building. The nurses and attaches now directly caring for him esteem it almost a privilege to catch a glimpse of the patient concerning whom the entire country is talking. It is understood in the institution that a few days will suffice to restore his strength.

LOUIS CRAWFORD IS SON-IN-LAW OF "DR." JANE BISHOP

Louis W. Crawford is one of the directors of the J. E. Bishop office. This business is a corporation organized under the laws of Maine in 1901, with a capital stock of $50,000, on which had been paid in at the time of organization $300.

The corporation was formed at No. 34 Exchange street, Portland, Me., Friday, August 13, 1901, and according to the certificate on file in the commissioner's office showed it was formed "to carry on the business of equipping and maintaining an office and carrying on therein the general practice of medicine and surgery, also manufacturing, compounding, buying and otherwise acquiring, selling and dispensing of medical and surgical appliances, merchandise, supplies and remedies, drugs and medicines of any kind and all kinds, but no way contrary to the laws of the State of Maine."

Ran Boxing Club.

The name of the president of this corporation was given as Julia C. Maynard of Lexington, Mass.; that of the treasurer as Rose M. Crawford of Newton, and the directors as the two above named persons and Louis W. Crawford, also of Newton.

Crawford, about five years ago, was married to the daughter of Mrs. Jane E. Bishop. At one time he ran the Old Colonial Club at the corner of Brookline and Washington streets, where boxing shows were conducted. Mrs. Bishop backed this enterprise.

Neither Crawford nor Howard is registered as a physician in Massachusetts, consequently neither has any right to practice medicine.

Crawford in 1896 was in the insurance business at No. 8 Warren street, Roxbury, and he boarded at No. 27 Mount Pleasant avenue. Three years later he went into the advertising business under the name of the Tremont Advertising Company and had an office in room 503 at No. 218 Tremont street.

At that time he was living with his wife at No. 96 St. Botolph street, having married Miss Hand, who was the daughter of Mrs. Bishop by her first husband. Since 1900 his address has been No. 96 St. Botolph street, no business address being given.

At the time when the postoffice department made its crusade against the illegal practitioners in Boston it was learned that every morning before 10 o'clock Crawford went to the office at 178 Tremont street and received $50, which he took immediately to Mrs. Bishop.

Also, it was developed at the same time, that Crawford was the manager of the Dr. Emmons office, almost next door to the Bishop establishment.

Since the postoffice officials drove the illegal practitioners to cover, Crawford has been connected with the Dr. James Remedy Company on Harrison avenue.

The resemblance between Crawford and Dr. Robert Henderson is so close that they have often passed for each other.

RITA MARIE WILL BE WITNESS WHEN CASE IS CALLED

Rita Marie, the former room mate of Ethel Darrell, the dress suit case victim, will probably come to Boston to tell what she knows about the tragedy. That she knows a great deal more than she has told is believed by the Boston police, and her movements will be watched after she leaves Pittsburg, where she is now appearing with "The Shepherd King."

It was Rita Marie who accompanied Ethel Darrell to the subway station on the night of September 9, when she was last seen alive by Nathan. At that time she discussed with Nathan and Miss Darrell the advisability of the latter visiting the Bishop resort.

According to information received from Pittsburg, Rita Marie acted for Miss Darrell, and she knows not only where the operation was performed upon the young woman, but also who performed it.

In Pittsburg every effort was made to keep the woman away from the detectives and the newspaper men by other members of "The Shepherd King" company.

No person was permitted to see her at the theatre, and her boarding house was carefully guarded. On her trips to and from the theatre she was accompanied by several of the male members of the company, and care was taken that she made no statement that might be used against her.

Detective McGare is in possession of all three bills. Prior to his departure from Pittsburg he left instructions with Superintendent Meignale of the Pittsburg Detective Bureau to keep a constant watch on the girl, so that she could be summoned to Boston if it is decided that she will be needed here.

Chronology of Suit Case Mystery Up to Date

Sept. 21—Dress suit case with torso of young woman found near the Winthrop Yacht Club pier.

Sept. 26—Joseph Berkman identifies suit case as one he sold Sept. 19.

Sept. 29—James I. Boyd declares he repaired suit case. E. I. Noyes identifies it as one he sold to Berkman.

Oct. 27—Suit case with woman's legs and arms found in harbor, near Boston Gas Company's wharf on Commercial street. Third and last fingers of right hand had three rings.

Oct. 21—Pawnbroker Meyer Rubin identifies suit case as one he sold.

Oct. 28—Pawnbroker Meyer Rubin identifies suit case as one he sold.

Oct. 29—Mrs. Catherine R. Geary of No. 685 Main street, Cambridge, identifies rings as those of her daughter, Susan Agnes Geary, aged twenty, a dancer with the "Shepherd King" company, who disappeared from her home September 10.

Oct. 30—Morris Nathan of No. 3316 Washington street, fiance of Miss Geary, and a bookseller with the "Shepherd King" company, is arrested in Pittsburg for complicity in causing the death of Miss Geary.

Nov. 1—Nathan brought to Boston. Collapses at police headquarters and is removed to City Hospital.

Nov. 2—Police recover from Collateral Loan Company diamond ring given Susan Geary by her mother. Ring alleged to have been pawned by Morris Nathan for $10. Mother identifies ring.

Nov. 3—Louis Crawford, manager for three years of "Mrs. Dr. Jane Bishop's" medical offices at No. 178 Tremont street, and William Howard, a Philadelphia engineer who lived a while in Boston, are arrested in New York, charged with homicide in causing the death of Susan A. Geary. Howard confesses to helping Crawford dispose of girl's body.

A. Geary Howard confesses to helping Crawford dispose of girl's body.

Nov. 3—Chief Watts of Bureau of Criminal Investigation, Superintendent of Police Pierce, Pawnbrokers Berkman, Kauffman and Rubin and Cab Driver Howard go to New York to try to identify Haward and Crawford.

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Saturday Evening, Nov. 4

8 P. M.

TREMONT TEMPLE, BOSTON

SPEAKERS:

Senator Henry Cabot Lodge

Hon. Eben S. Draper
Candidate for Lieutenant Governor

Hon. Herbert Parker
Attorney General

Hon. John L. Bates
Will Preside

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GRAFT

Every Grafter in Suffolk county, every Grafter of the State House, every Grafter of City Hall is trying to defeat John B. Moran for district attorney. Just as soon as the votes are counted we can tell you exactly how many Grafters there are in Suffolk county.

Yours truly,
RAYMOND.

Where you bot the hat for 95c.

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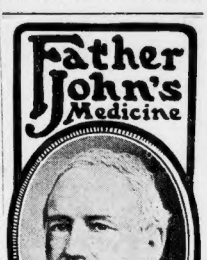

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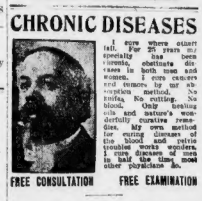

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HEAD IN SATCHEL, WEIGHTED WITH SHOT, IS SUNK IN HARBOR

The head sought for in the suit case mystery is the head above the hands that beckoned Susan Geary, as she danced across the world's stage to the last dark scene of her life.

Howard Tells How He Let Ghastly Burden Slip Into Waters of Harbor at Midnight from Ferryboat Near the East Boston Slip.

Letters which may have a most important bearing in the dress suit case crime were found in the pockets of Louis Crawford, the Boston man arrested with William Howard in New York last night for complicity in causing the death of Miss Susan Agnes Geary, identified as the victim of the crime.

These letters were enclosed in an envelope addressed to "Miss Mary Tenutan of No. 183 Moody street, Waltham." There was no stamp on the envelope. One of the letters was marked "B," the other "C," and another was just a note addressed to an unknown person.

The letter "B" is supposed to have been addressed to Mrs. Bishop, mother-in-law of Crawford. It was not stamped. It is full of initials which refer to some intimate of Crawford and the person he wrote to.

The letters are:

Letter "B," believed by the police to be intended for Mrs. Bishop, read as follows:

"I have just received your letter here in the city and was awfully glad to hear from you about the case. Look through the chiffonier in my bedroom. It should be in one of the drawers. You will find both there with some other papers. I am sorry that I did not get your letters sooner, but I told the people here to keep everything until I got back.

"Tell Bond be sure of every move he makes with the lease as I understand that Brown will have to be brought up if anybody is to be identified. I am not surprised that they will try to throw me. I would be surprised if they didn't. That is a matter that will be adjusted very quick when I get and I need.

"Don't pay too much attention to what he says. He is only a friend while he gets paid, and when he gets paid anyone can buy him. I have just asked Davis about J. L., but he doesn't know. I think if Bond drew up a good, strong lease it would be as well to let T. have it on very short lease, subject to cancellation. It will kill things to have the place closed. I'm awfully sorry to be a drag on you, but won't be personally.

Sent for Money.

"This man from Philadelphia, that Howard, is no good. I could have got him work, but he doesn't know anything. I keep in touch with the papers and know just about how things are. I am sorry about new notoriety, but it doesn't make any real difference in their change to do anything. If you get a statement from Whipple send it to me. I'll figure out whether it is right or not. I have the details in mind, so can do it. I am sorry for Frances, but if the Brown case is settled up why doesn't he go back to work. I'm in no way afraid of Louis or his wife. I sent a message to you yesterday for some money, although I hated to do it.

"I expect to lay here for a week or so and then start out again. H. did the legal and it is in my drawer with ten other papers I mentioned. Don't allow the place to be closed if you can possibly help it, as it looks bad and loses you money. I have just received both letters and am trying to answer each question as I get it. Don't mind if this letter is a little disjointed. Don't be afraid of Davis, but always endorse my letters to me in another envelope addressed to him and mark envelope F. K. Clark."

Letter "B" reads as follows:

"I am writing a letter to Mame and mail it with this, and God knows how I trust and pray that she is all right. Good bye for now. With all love and best wishes, lovingly.

Letter to "Mame."

The "C" letter was as follows:

"My Darling Mame: Have received your letter, and can't answer it too quickly. I know I'm a little late about the ox ration, but you don't know how and can't imagine how I felt to know that I wasn't there with you. Oh, Mame, my darling, take care of yourself and get well and strong again. I am glad you had such good doctors, and know their bills must be correct. But, Mame, if you don't feel like writing to me have someone do it for you, as I want to hear as often as possible. Kiss Billy for his pop and tell Josie that I say she is an awfully good girl to you, and I will thank her myself when I get home. My work is off for a week or so but will be all right after that, and possibly sooner. Let your mail address your letters, as I have told Howard how to do it. The man I am here now for is a good fellow, but he owes me $40. Still I think it better to keep moving at real business if I only get expenses for a while. Now, darling, please write and send me word as often as possible, and believe I love you with all my heart and soul. Give my love to Josie and Billy and thank Josie for me and keep a good heart. With love and a million kisses for yourself. From your loving "LOU."

CRAWFORD TRACED BY HOWARD'S LETTER

To the excellent detective work of the New York police is due the arrest of William Howard, alias Hunt, and Louis Crawford, the Boston men arrested last night in New York and charged with homicide in connection with the death of Miss Susan Agnes Geary.

When the police began to suspect the Dr. Jane Bishop office at No. 178 Tremont street they began looking up the men known to have been prominently identified with the place. Louis Crawford is a son-in-law of Mrs. Bishop and is known to have been the manager of this place for more than three years.

Accordingly search was made for him. He could not be found. He was last seen on the day after the mail case with Miss Geary's torso was found floating in Wallaston harbor. So very quietly the Boston police, who learned that he had been connected with the fraudical business, wired the New York and Chicago police to be on the lookout for a man answering his description.

By shrewd detective work the police learned of Crawford's connection with William Howard. They trailed Howard until the day after day, but found no clue to Crawford, who was sailing under the name of Hamilton, until a day or two ago.

The sleuth following Howard saw him go to a letter box and start to mail a letter. Before he had a chance to let it drop into the slot the strong hand of the detective grasped his hand and he was forced to give up the letter.

It was addressed to "Al Emery," Winsted, Ct., where C. F. Keith's own interlopers were playing. Howard was informed that he was under surveillance day and night and that any attempt to escape would result in immediate arrest. Detectives were put on the trail of "Emery," who turned out to be Crawford. He was traced from Winsted to New London and then to New York.

When he went to the office of Al Davis, a theatrical agent on West Twenty-Ninth street, by whom he was employed, he met Howard. The police then arrested both men and took them to the Central office.

There they were searched, the letters to Miss Tenutan of Waltham found, and Howard was prevailed upon to make a full and complete confession of all he had to do with the disposal of the girl's remains.

REMEDY COMPANY FIGURES IN CASE

Considerable mystery attaches to the connection of Louis W. Crawford, arrested in New York on the charge of complicity in causing the death of Miss Susan Geary, with the "Dr. James Remedy Company," at No. 434 Harrison avenue.

The "Dr. James Remedy Company" is on the top floor of the building. On the first and second floors are a tailoring concern. There was formerly a brass foundry there. Present occupants of the place say that for months no one has been seen about the "laboratory" of the Dr. James Remedy Company, at least during the day time.

In a mail box in the front hall are several letters for this firm. A label has been pasted on this box, with this inscription:

DR. JAMES REMEDY COMPANY.
Incorporated.
Business Office and Laboratory
434 Harrison Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Below this, written in ink, are these names:

LOUIS W. CRAWFORD.
JOHN C. DEWAR.

The stairs leading to the "laboratory" are dark and narrow. At the top is a heavy tin-covered door. Written on this door the investigators today found several cabalistic inscriptions. One of them, written in pencil, is:

"Please leave card on letter box next week, if out. If not you will hear from me P. D. Q. Signed, T. C."

Another message, written on the door, is: "T. F. N.? 2—21—04. 2 P. M. Heard from Cody again."

This was unsigned.

In a circle about two inches in diameter is written this. "112. Backboard 111 Fryer Crypt & Co."

Crypt & Co. are manufacturers of gilt moulding at No. 101 Broadway extension.

Another inscription is this: "George Melnain, Curtis & Cameron."

Curtis & Cameron are publishers at No. 17 Pierce building, Copley square, who make the Copley prints.

Captain Dugan of the Bureau of Criminal Investigation knows of the presence of the mail for the Dr. James Remedy Company, but has refused to touch it.

MAY TENNIEN A RELATIVE OF MRS. BISHOP

WALTHAM, Nov. 3.—May Tennien, whose name was found as an envelope in Crawford's pocket, is a relative of his wife, and therefore a relative of Mrs. Dr. Jane Bishop. She appears to have been recently in attendant at the Bishop establishment, although she was formerly employed for some time in a Waltham watch factory. She has not been in this city recently.

Miss Tennien lived here with her mother, Mrs. Sarah Tennien, and a second daughter, named Katherine. The latter was a music teacher. She has not been in town for some time.

Mrs. Tennien declares that she and her daughter May had known Crawford for some time, but had known nothing derogatory to his character. She declared she was ignorant of any correspondence between them, although Crawford had been a caller at their home.

Mrs. Tennien refused to tell her daughters' whereabouts. The family is well spoken of in the neighborhood.

Burke's genuine Dublin bottled Guinness Stout.

MAINE LINE BOAT CRASHES INTO CANAL TOW

Panic on Passenger Vessel Quieted by Officers; No One Injured.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Nov. 3.—Steaming under full headway through the dangerous channel in Hell Gate, the steamer Horatio Hall of the Maine Steamship Company's line, bound for Portland, collided with a tow of canal boats last night.

Confusion among the passengers resulted, and it was only through the coolness of the officers and crew that the panic was allayed eventually. The shock caused men and women on the Hall to fear that their vessel would sink and they run up and down the decks in terror.

In the half darkness it was impossible for a few moments to determine the exact nature of the danger, and it was not until the steamer had been backed out of danger that those aboard could be calmed.

News of the collision was communicated by Captain Johnson, by wireless telegraph to the company's agents. He reported that the Hall had received no damage of any consequence, but that the canal boats had not been so fortunate.

It is supposed that the collision was due to a misunderstanding of signals. No one was injured on the steamer as far as known. Those on the canal boats also escaped. The Hall continued on her trip.

SQUATTERS ARE SUED FOR RENT

GLOUCESTER, Nov. 3.—Charles W. Lucce has summoned about twenty-five of the cottagers of Dawson City, Bethar Neck into court for nonpayment of rent. The settlers entered upon and built on the property since five years ago, it being asserted that no one could prove a clear title to the land.

Mr. Lucce bought the rights of the Sheborn heirs in the tract. His title was confirmed in the land court. It was appealed to a jury, which also decided in favor of Mr. Lucce. The case has been carried to the Supreme Court, and pending action there the cottagers refuse to pay rent.

BOSTON STOCKS.

	Opening	11 a. m.
Amalgamated	83¾	84
American Telephone	133	134½
American Pneumatic		
Service, common	29¾	29¾
preferred	78	78
Atlantic	24	24
Bingham	27	27
Boston Con	17¾	
Centennial	24	24
Dominion Iron	73¾	73¾
Franklin	23	23
Greene Cons	20¾	20¾
Guanajuato	7	7
Isle Royale	10	10
Mass Gas	90	90
Mass Gas, preferred	98	98
Michigan	3	3
Santa Fe	72¾	72¾
Shannon	6	6
Shoe Machinery	34	34
Tennessee	15	15
Trinity	30	30
United States Steel	40	40
United States Steel, preferred	103¾	103¾
United States Mining	47	47¼
Utah	47	47¼

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Opening	11 a. m.
Amal. Copper	84¼	84¾
Amer. Car & Foundry	40¾	41¾
Amer. Ice	12	12
Amer. Smelting	141	141½
Atchison	83	83¼
Baltimore & Ohio	113¾	113¾
Brooklyn Transit	77¾	77¾
Canadian Pacific	173¾	173¾
Chicago, Great West.	27¾	28
Colo. Fuel & Iron	47¾	48¾
Erie	38¾	38¾
Louisville & Nashville	124¾	124¾
Metropolitan	138¾	138¾
Missouri Pacific	94¾	94¾
National Lead	29¾	29¾
New York Central	132¾	132¾
Norfolk & Western	54¾	54¾
Ontario & Western	34¾	34¾
Pennsylvania	131¾	131¾
Reading	104¾	104¾
Rock Island	29	29
Southern Pacific	70¾	70¾
Southern Railway	26¾	26¾
St. Paul	180¾	180¾
Texas & Pacific	29¾	29¾
Union Pacific	124¾	124¾
U. S. Steel pfd	117¾	117¾
Wabash pfd	27¾	27¾
Wabash pfd	42¾	42¾

ROYAL
Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure.

OFFICERS LEAVE FOR NEW YORK SUDDENLY

When word came from New York of the arrest of the two men, Chief Watts was alone in his office. He answered the telephone, and Captain O'Brien, acting chief of the New York department, was on the wire. He and Chief Watts had a lengthy conversation, and O'Brien told Watts of his suspicions regarding the identity of Howard. He also told of the confession.

Acting on what the man told them, the New York police in a short time had Louis W. Crawford at police headquarters. Crawford was told he was arrested as a result of what Howard had said, and then the two men were brought together and both given a chance to talk.

Chief Watts lost no time. He telephoned to Superintendent Pierce, who came at once to police headquarters. Inspector Burke found Lieutenant Timothy J. Howard, who was summoned to headquarters.

Word was sent to Meyer Rubin, the Shawmut avenue pawnbroker; Joseph Berkman, the Pleasant street pawnbroker, and his clerk, Meyer Boufinon. They came to police headquarters, and at 11:30 started for the South station, where the whole party took the midnight train for New York.

In addition to the witnesses, Chief Watts, Superintendent Pierce and Captain Dugan went along.

The men started so quickly together for the trip that neither Howard nor Kaufman had time to get their overcoats.

Inspector O'Brien had received word from Chief Watts that he felt sure that Mrs. Jane Bishop was mixed up and that the police felt sure she had something to do with the case.

He added that she had a nephew named Louis Crawford, a theatrical agent, and that if he were located some light might be shed on the mystery.

In the course of the daily investigations of the New York police they learned of the two strangers, Crawford and Howard, but under different names, who were hanging out in Davis's agency. But when they finally looked for the two they found that Crawford had gone away with the C. F. Keith show.

CITIZENS OF BOSTON.

Remember an entire new school board is to be elected this year. It will have but five members. See that those five are the right persons.

Join the movement for good schools, clean schools, by enrolling yourself now with

THE PUBLIC SCHOOL ASSOCIATION,
ROOM 706, PADDOCK BUILDING

SUBWAY DAMAGE

Ladies' and Children's Shoes
Balance to Be Sold at Half Price

We have placed on sale to close out, at half price, the balance of our Ladies' and Children's Shoes which have been damaged by dampness and mould, on account of the construction of the subway near our Shoe Department. We have put them on a special counter for quick sale.

A. Shuman & Co.
Boston

FERDINAND
Legitimate House Furnisher
for 36 Years

Extension Dining Table

Solid oak, carved feet. The bargain of bargains,

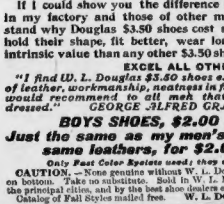
$10

LIBERAL CREDIT

FRANK FERDINAND
Washington and Warren Sts.
At the Dudley St. Elevated Terminal Station
7 Minutes' Ride From South Station
10 Minutes' Ride From North Station

BOARD AND ROOMS.
1486 WASHINGTON ST.—Large side rooms, 75c. up; also square rooms for light housekeeping.

W. L. DOUGLAS
THE BEST $3.50 SHOES FOR MEN.


W. L. DOUGLAS $3.50 SHOE
BEST IN THE WORLD
THE WORLD'S GREATEST SHOEMAKER
ALL LEATHERS, ALL ONE PRICE, $3.50
ESTABLISHED JULY 9, 1876.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's $3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

$10,000 REWARD to anyone who can disprove this statement.

W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes have by their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities, achieved the largest sale of any $3.50 shoe in the world. They are just as good as those that cost you $5 to $7—the only difference is the price. If I could take you into my factory at Brockton, Mass., the largest in the world under one roof making men's fine shoes, and show you the infinite care with which every pair of Douglas shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes are the best shoes produced anywhere.

If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makes, you would understand why Douglas $3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other $3.50 shoe on the market to-day.

EXCEL ALL OTHERS.

"I find W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes excel all others in quality of leather, workmanship, neatness in fitting and durability, and would recommend to all men that wish their feet nicely dressed."
GEORGE ALFRED GRAY, 1123 Tremont Bldg.

BOYS' SHOES, $2.00 AND $1.75.

Just the same as my men's $3.50 shoes, the same leathers, for $2.00 and $1.75.

Only Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brassy.

CAUTION.—None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Take no substitute. Sold in W. L. Douglas exclusive shoe stores in the principal cities, and by the best shoe dealers everywhere.

Catalog of Fall Styles mailed free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

W. L. DOUGLAS BOSTON STORES
635-637 WASHINGTON STREET, opp. Essex Street.
291 WASHINGTON STREET, corner School Street.
32 COURT STREET, corner Howard Street.
115-117 SUMMER STREET, corner Lincoln Street.
180 HANOVER STREET.

THOUSANDS ESCORT HEARST FROM RALLY TO RALLY

Scores Bosses as Tools of Corporations That Grind the People.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Nov. 3.—Led by a shouting, cheering procession, 3,000 strong, William Randolph Hearst returned to the East Side last night for a farewell tour of the great district, and for the second time in a week received an ovation whose only parallel is found in that which was given to President Roosevelt a few months ago.

Forming in a solid mass about his carriage, defying the police escort, hundreds grasped his hand and all cheered the standard bearer of the Municipal Ownership party until the roar spread throughout the immense territory that was once the Tammany stronghold in Manhattan, but now promises to wrench itself free from boss domination in the election of next Tuesday.

Nor did the East Side alone pour out to join in the victorious throng. Up at Ninety-first street and Third avenue a crowd of 3,000 assembled inside and out of the Old Homestead, and when Mr. Hearst had finished speaking in the hall, from the outside there came a demand that he address the overflow.

Lifted Hearst to Shoulders.

When the crowd was informed that the programme did not include an address there the enthusiastic people lifted Mr. Hearst bodily to the shoulders of a score of men, who carried him to a position in the grounds, where for fifteen minutes he spoke to one of the most enthusiastic meetings of the night.

Mr. Hearst went to the meeting in the Old Homestead on the Third avenue "L," and was greeted the usual demonstration on the train. His entrance upon the platform at the meeting was a signal for a demonstration that lasted five minutes; and when he commenced in opening his speech that he understood there were a number of members of the Musical Union in the hall, and added that he had had the pleasure of helping to elect a member of the musician's union mayor of San Francisco, the cheering burst out anew, and it was several minutes before he could proceed with his speech.

"Government For all the People."

"We'll elect you Mayor in return," cried a member of the union, and another shout went up.

Mr. Hearst said:

"My friends: The fundamental cause of our growth and greatness as a nation, and our prosperity as a people, has been the principle of equality before the law and the idea that a government should deal equally and impartially with all the citizens.

"A government by the people implies a government for all the people.

"But in boss rule we cease to have a government by the people, and straightway we cease to have a government for the people.

"The boss depends upon wealthy speculators for money to control his party and run his campaign, and the speculators depend upon the boss to reward them with franchises and governmental favors.

"The people are overlooked as of no importance in such a combination.

"In Interests of Gas Trust."

"Therefore in the conduct of such a government the interests of the favored few are promoted and the welfare of the great mass of the people is neglected.

"The administration of this city, based on such a combination, has been conducted for the past two years almost wholly in the interest of the gas trust and the traction trust and other corporations, and the interest of the plain citizens, business men, laboring men, professional men, have not been considered as worthy of attention.

"It is absolutely necessary that on the election day now approaching the people should assert themselves and administer a rebuke to so faithless an administration. It is absolutely necessary that a government by the people should be instituted and a government for the people restored.

"We stand for the principle of direct nominations, and we want no dishonest bosses to select dishonest candidates, and use them for the benefit of dishonest speculators.

Named by the People.

"Our ticket was named as nearly as possible through direct nomination in a mass meeting of the people.

"It was named to give the people an opportunity to repudiate the bosses and the corporations that control the bosses and it is pledged to serve the people, and not the bosses, nor the corporations that control the bosses.

"Our ticket if elected, will administer the government soundly and impartially.

"The people's property will not be given away to the highest bribe.

"The people's rights will be preserved, their interests protected.

"And, my friends, we shall have no difficulty in serving the people, since we have the desire to do our duty. Our opponents are talking of the impossibility of carrying out our promises.

"There will be no impossibility. We will save money from the grafters, we will save money from crooked contracts.

Impartial Taxation.

"We will increase the city's income by stopping free favors to pet politicians.

"We will levy the taxes impartially, and the wealthy tax dodger shall pay the same percentage as the humble property owner, who now bears the greater burden.

"We will have no bosses to serve, no corporations to reward, so the difficulty that besets the present administration will not exist for us.

"The honorable, bought Cochran, still maintains the impossibility of manufacturing and distributing gas at 50 cents per thousand feet. But I have found testimony that fully disposes of his assertion in the verbatim reports of the gas investigating committee:

"Q.—Then the gas which you purchased in 1904 from the New Amsterdam Gas Company was at the rate of about thirty-two cents per 1,000 cubic feet? A.—The average rate per 1,000 cubic feet, based upon the amount of sales and the amount of money received, is 32 cents and a fraction cents.

"And again:

"Q.—Please state what rate the Consolidated Gas Company sold per 1,000 cubic feet for gas purchased from the Central Union Gas Company. A.—The average for 1904 was twenty-eight cents.

"Q.—Was that the same gas that you supplied to your consumers? A.—It certainly was.

"But it was not the same price that the consumer paid, and that manufacturing company made a profit on its gas.

A voice from the audience: "Who got it?"

Another voice: "Murphy."

"In this section you have had notable examples of the evils of a corporation government.

Corporation Evils.

"Grand street has been torn up for months, some of the most important interests of the East Side injured, the people accommodated to please the Traction Trust. Delegations of representative citizens have waited on the Mayor and waited for the Mayor. Your committee cooled their heels in the corridors of the City Hall, while the Mayor cooled his at the seashore, and meanwhile Grand street has remained torn up.

"Finally, on September 15 the Mayor allowed himself to be seen, and on September 29, he promised to 'make up' the borough president and the health department.

"But the borough president and the health department didn't wake up.

"And perhaps it is fair to assume that the traction trust had them hypnotized.

"My friends, the traction trust has all the politicians hypnotized. It can do as it pleases in this city. The gas trust can do as it pleases in this city.

"Repudiate Administration."

"The little Mayor and the little borough president and the little health department are all representatives of the corporations and not of the people.

"Andrew Jackson said:

"'Equality of talents, of education or of wealth cannot be produced by human institutions. But every man is equally entitled to protection by law. When the laws undertake to make the rich richer and the potent more powerful, the humble members of society have a right to complain of the injustice of their government.'

"My friends, you have a right to complain of the injustice of the present administration, and it is your duty to repudiate it at the polls."

HEARST LEADS CANVASS BY 2,169 VOTES

NEW YORK, Nov. 3.—The fifth day of the World's poll of voters throughout the city leaves Hearst 2,169 votes ahead in a total canvass of 22,475, with Mc-Clellan second and Ivins third.

Superintendent Bird of the Vanderbilt avenue line of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit system in Brooklyn said yesterday he estimated that the vote of the employes on that division would be divided as follows:

McClellan	40 per cent.
Ivins	5 per cent.
Hearst	55 per cent.

The summary of the five days' poll is

For Mayor:

McClellan	7,503
Ivins	5,000
Hearst	9,672
	22,175

For District Attorney:

Jerome	5,785
Osborne	1,592
Shearn	972
	8,349

Candidate Tells How Much Gas Costs the Trust and What People Pay for It.

"Repudiate Administration."

"The little Mayor and the little borough president and the little health department are all representatives of the corporations and not of the people.

"Andrew Jackson said:

"'Equality of talents, of education or of wealth cannot be produced by human institutions. But every man is equally entitled to protection by law. When the laws undertake to make the rich richer and the potent more powerful, the humble members of society have a right to complain of the injustice of their government.'

"My friends, you have a right to complain of the injustice of the present administration, and it is your duty to repudiate it at the polls."

LOVE LETTER CASE FIXED OUT OF COURT

A settlement has been effected in the case of Harry W. Burns vs. Frank S. McLeod. The former sought to get possession of a batch of love letters written by a woman whose identity was not made known.

The bill was dismissed without costs. It is understood that the letters were returned by Mr. McLeod to the plaintiff upon being given a release in full from all possible claims that the plaintiff or the woman might have against him.

The woman had assigned the letters to the plaintiff.

MERCHANT MISSING FOR FIVE WEEKS

BOOTHBAY HARBOR, Me., Nov. 3.—Eugene Lewis, a well-known merchant of this town, has disappeared and friends fear foul play.

He left home seven weeks ago for medical treatment at Portland. Five weeks ago he left the Portland institution and since then no trace of him has been found.

MORAN

TO THE

Good Government Association

AND TO

All Honest Citizens

On Nov. 7th, next Tuesday, you will vote for Michael J. Sughrue or for John B. Moran, the only candidates on the ballot for the office of District Attorney. Between these two you must choose. That you may intelligently do so, this communication is addressed to you.

Mr. Sughrue for the past two years, owing to the illness of the late Mr. Stevens, has been the practical head of the office. As he has conducted its affairs in the past, so he will, he has publicly stated, conduct them in the future, if elected.

He has stated in press interviews that he will not take the initiative in investigating crime, however brought to his attention, unless the cases come to him from the lower court, or he is directed by some board to do so.

For years allegations of criminal grafting at City Hall and in the Legislature have been made public by means of the daily papers and pamphlets.

Mr. Sughrue ignores these allegations, and declares that he will continue to do so.

No citizen, in his private capacity, cares to assume the burden of criminal prosecution, and our police department apparently closes its eyes to such crimes.

Grafters and bribers, abortionists and civic thieves, thrive upon the immunity thus obviously granted them. Naturally all these classes favor Mr. Sughrue's election.

THE REASON

for their opposition to Mr. Moran will be apparent to you, as you read his platform, to which he pledges a rigid adherence.

Hear Him at Eight O'Clock P. M. at Dudley St. Opera House, (To-night), Friday, Nov. 3d, and at Granite Hall, Chelsea, Monday, Nov. 6th.

Moran's Platform

Official freedom from politicians and grafters.

Official action with the Grand Jury, instantly on receipt of information from the press or private sources, without waiting for the lower Court.

Fair treatment to all lawyers and favors to none.

No withholding of evidence favorable to the defendant.

No intimidation of jurors by reasonless challenges.

No intimacy, social or otherwise, with jurors.

Rigid enforcement of law against grafters and bribers.

Trivial offenders leniently treated with the idea of reformation.

Justice, tempered with mercy, to all.

Avowing my purpose to retain the office for one term only, I will endeavor to be the ideal District Attorney described by Governor Dineen of Illinois in the "Saturday Evening Post," Oct. 21, 1905:

"There is no escaping the fact that no officer of the State is in position more powerfully to serve the cause of good government than is an able, honest and fearless State's attorney. This is because he is *the people's lawyer*, the legal protector, in his community, of the people's rights and the interests of good government, the man who must *take the initiative* in applying the arm of the law, in the higher courts, to those who are believed to be defying it. He is the same token, an incompetent, supine or venal State's attorney can do more to foster a contempt of law than any other one agency.

"It is probably too much to say that there is no limit to the civic good that a State's attorney can accomplish who has courage, capacity, energy and health in unstinted measure; but the statement is safe that the extent to which a venal State's attorney can debauch the moral sentiment of a community can scarcely be overestimated. Of course, it must be remembered that the average State's attorney will not rise far above the average of public sentiment held by his constituents—unless the community is jolted by some vital force that sets in motion the energies of reform. But if the State's attorney has *within himself that force* which puts him high above the average, then he can exert this energizing influence upon his community."

JOHN B. MORAN

Independent Candidate, on the ballot as "Citizen."

JORDAN MARSH CO.

ESTABLISHED 1851

THE MERCANTILE HEART OF NEW ENGLAND

Our Standard Always the Highest—Our Prices Absolutely the Lowest—Our Stock Always the Largest

Men's 15.00 Winter Suits and Overcoats

Street Floor—Rear.

At 10.00

We have just closed a deal with a prominent New York manufacturer that places in our hands their stock of the snappiest, most up-to-date winter suits and overcoats you ever saw at 15.00.

The materials in Suits are black cheviots, Scotch mixtures and fancy worsteds. In Overcoats, black and oxford frieze, kerseys and cheviots. These are cut in very latest styles (as shown in cuts), and made with utmost care and skill. We unhesitatingly declare them to be the best values we've ever offered at this price. 10.00

In all sizes for men of regular, slim or stout build.

Largest and Best Assortment of High-Grade SUITS in Boston ..... 15.00 to 38.00

Largest and Best Assortment of High-Grade OVERCOATS in Boston ..... 15.00 to 50.00

Men's 3.00 Hats at 1.65

Street Floor—Rear.

A manufacturer's sample line of Soft Hats, in pearl gray, nutria and black; style and quality the best. A limited number at 1.65

Our Four Leaders in Regular Goods

The Miller at ..... 5.00 | The Stetson at 4.00

The Guyer at ..... 3.00 | The Avon at 2.00

Each the best at its price and fully guaranteed.

Men's Winter Furnishings

Assortments Are Now at Their Height

Street Floor—Summer St. Side.

Flannel Business Shirts

Neatest designs in medium and light tones. Patterns are exact copies of the new cotton fabrics, giving the dressy and refined touch that is so hard to find in flannels. Made with cuffs attached and linen neckbands, to be worn with regular linen collars. Comfortable, warm and attractive for fall and winter wear. All sizes. Regular price would be 2.00, 2.50 and 3.00. Special price 1.50

Heavy Domet Night Shirts

From extra heavy natural unbleached flannelette, with fine trimmings; also an excellent assortment of heavy fancy colors, untrimmed. Each 50c

Heavy Domet Pajamas

This grade is far superior to any other line at the price. Finest workmanship and cut very full, from material of best quality. A suit 1.00

New Cheviot Negligee Shirts

A wonderfully strong line of only the newest winter designs. All are excellent grades, and from the finest makers 1.00

Cheviot Pajamas

The heavy kind, and in neat blue and white, also black and white woven designs. Positively regular 1.50 grades 1.00

Newest Fall Cravatings

Distinctive Styles—Priced Invitingly

Finest Domestic and Foreign Cravatings

Advance lines from the most representative makers of Europe and America. We particularly mention the new wide four-in-hands and the large assortment we have now of crisp new silks in these popular shapes. Grades you will recognize as selling in the exclusive stores at 1.50 and 2.00 ..... 1.00

Iverness Cravats

Our own exclusive silk for Boston, 32 of the newest plain shades and colorings. From the narrow to the extreme wide four-in-hands. This fine grade is usually confined by the makers to the leading men's store of each city.

50c

Special Neckwear

Always more liberal shapes and newer and brighter silks than ever attempted elsewhere. Our immense trade appreciates that we always keep to the front. Very special four-in-hands, mostly 50c, silks and shapes, now at

25c

Neckwear to Order From Newest Imported Silks

Men's Lined and Unlined Gloves

Only the Standard Makes, But at Popular Prices

Unlined Gloves

Fowne's, Dent's, Adler's, Perrin's, Trefousse's, Werthemer's and other popular makers in one grand array for your inspection. Every pair fitted and guaranteed.

1.00 to 2.75

Lined Gloves

From the fleece lined to the best squirrel and fur lined in an assortment that cannot be equalled. Absolutely best values in this city.

1.00 to 9.00

Men's Half Hose and Underwear

Superior Goods at Most Popular Prices

Street Floor—Summer St. Side.

Perfect in every way, and just the weights that are needed now. You can save materially by selecting at this time, as nearly all are offered at sharp price reductions.

Black Cashmere Half Hose

A regular 25c. quality, made with double soles, heels and toes. Now, a pair 12½c

Fancy Cashmere Half Hose

Neatly embroidered on tan, slate and black grounds. I. & R. Morley's make; were 1.00, 1.25 and 1.50 a pair. Now 50c

Fancy Embroidered Half Hose

Very attractive patterns, in cotton and lisle; usual price 50c. a pair. Now 25c

Shirts and Drawers

With extra heavy fleece linings; the shirts are made with double back and front. Very special value, each 50c

Shirts and Drawers

Medium weight garments of jersey ribbed Egyptian cotton; regular 1.00 quality. Now, each. 69c

Natural Wool Union Suits

Heavy winter weight and perfect fitting. Always sold at 2.00 each 1.50

Our Well Equipped Shoe Store for Men

Merits the Patronage of Every Careful Dresser

This statement is true to the letter. Better shoes cannot be bought than those we sell. The range of style includes every popular last. The guarantee that goes with them is broad and unequivocal, and, as every order for our winter supply was placed before the sharp advance in leather, prices are much less than would be possible otherwise. A brief mention of some that are most in demand.

Second Floor Summer St. Side.

At $6.00

Enameled Horsehide Lace, strictly hand sewed, cork soles, finest calf linings.

Best Cordovan Lace, hand welted, double and cork soles, calf linings.

Bright Kid Lace, hand welted, heavy double soles, calf linings.

French Patent Calf Button, a full dress, cloth top, hand welted boot of best imported stock.

French Patent Calf Button, hand welted, medium weight soles, dull tops; selected stock in every pair.

At $5.00

Gun Metal Calf Lace, with double soles and leather linings.

Cordovan Lace, heavy soles and leather linings.

Gun Metal Calf Button, a young man's boot with narrow toes and double soles.

Heavy Grain Waterproof Lace and High Cut Tan Storm Blucher—bad weather necessities that do away with rubbers.

Patent Calf and Colt Lace and Button, a half-dozen stylos to select from.

At $3 and $3.50

The Ever Reliable and Popular Pilgrims

We'll not attempt a description or go into details regarding this famous make, but speak in a general way.

There are 50 styles for your choosing—the snappiest, most likeable shoes you ever saw for the money. Every last is represented, every good leather utilized. If the price suits you, we guarantee the shoes will.

Boston Agents for Goodyear Gold Seal Rubbers—Best in the World.

CUPID UNITES HEIRESS BRIDE AND SOLDIER

MISS FRENCH, CORPORAL CHAMPION'S BRIDE.

Grand-Niece of Ex-Governor Flower Loves Corporal Champion for the Dangers He Had Passed—Now on Honeymoon.

GREAT BARRINGTON, Nov. 3.—A romance which links the picturesque hills of the Berkshires with the warlike scenes of the Philippine Islands has culminated in the wedding of Corporal Charles Palmer Champion of the United States Army to Miss Mabel Rose French, grand-niece of the late Governor Howard P. Flower of New York and heiress to $250,000. Champion's conquest in the court of Cupid is the greatest victory he has achieved in a life that has been marked with pluck, fighting against adverse odds. He struggled for a living on a barren New England farm. He fought against his country's foes in the Philippines.

Contest with Cupid.

When he met Miss French on his return to this country from foreign service he had a still more difficult contest. For he was poor, comparatively unknown and with no prospect of great advancement. But he fell in love with the beautiful heiress, and, in spite of fear that his love might be interpreted as merely mercenary, he cultivated her acquaintance.

They naturally talked of the Philippines, and Miss French, with true feminine interest in soldier life, gradually drew from Champion the story of his campaigning, the fights in which he had taken part and the perils through which he had passed.

Champion is a modest man, and he passed very lightly over things that he had done, the soldierly conduct that had won him his corporal's stripes and made him noticed by his superiors as a man of courage and discretion.

Loved Him for His Perils.

Miss French, with girlish intuition, read through the deprecating narrative told by Champion and saw that she had met a man of sterling worth if he was poor. The perils that he had encountered only increased her admiration. Indeed, Champion might say, if it was he nature, as Othello did, "she loved me for the dangers I had passed."

So Champion was finally emboldened to plead his love. The wedding took place and the happy couple are now on the honeymoon trip.

The wedding was in St. Paul's Church, Stockbridge. It was performed by the Rev. Arthur Lawrences, D. D., and only Dr. and Mrs. Theodore French, parents of the bride, attended. The reason for Corporal Champion's parents not being there was that the bridegroom's inordinate modesty prevented his telling his parents, fearing that even they might think he was unworthy for marry Mabel instead of love. Before leaving on his wedding trip, however, he sent them word of his marriage.

FIREMEN HIT BY LIVE WIRES

Two firemen were badly shocked and many others narrowly escaped with their lives by the falling of a live wire on Dorchester street during the height of a two alarm fire at the corner of Portland and Chardon streets.

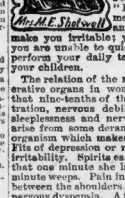
The water tower, while being put in position, accidently came in contact with a trolley guide wire, which gave way and with it came the entire network of wires at the junction of Portland, Merrimac and Chardon streets, striking and disabling several lines of hose and falling among firemen 7, 25 and 35, the firemen in several instances receiving more or less severe shocks.

The total damage to the occupants of the building was estimated at $20,000, a large part of which is covered by insurance, while the total loss on the building will bring the total considerably higher.

Nervous Women

Their Sufferings Are Usually Due to Uterine Disorders Perhaps Unsuspected

A MEDICINE THAT CURES



Can we dispute the well-known fact that American women are nervous?

How often do we hear the expression, "I am so nervous, it seems as if I should fly;" or, "Don't speak to me." Little things annoy you and make you irritable; you can't sleep, your are unable to quietly and calmly perform your daily tasks or care for your children.

The relation of the nerves and generative organs in women is so close that nine-tenths of the nervous prostration, nervous debility, the blues, sleeplessness and nervous irritability arise from some derangement of the organism which makes her a woman. Fits of depression or restlessness and irritability. Spirits easily affected, so that one minute she laughs, the next minute weeps. Pain in the ovaries and between the shoulders. Loss of voice, nervous dyspepsia. A tendency to cry at the least provocation. All this points to nervous prostration.

Nothing will relieve this distressing condition and prevent months of prostration and suffering so surely as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. M. E. Shotwell, of 103 Flatbush Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:

"I cannot express the wonderful relief I have experienced by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I suffered for a long time with nervous prostration, backache, headache, loss of appetite. I could not sleep and would walk the floor almost every night.

"I had three doctors and got no better, and life was a burden. I was advised to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has worked wonders for me.

"I am a well woman, my nervousness is all gone and my friends say I look ten years younger."

Will not the volumes of letters from women made strong by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound convince all women of its virtues? Surely you cannot wish to remain sick and weak and discouraged, exhausted each day, when you can be as easily cured as other women.

Great Care Exercised in Filling All Mail Orders.

STRICTLY FIREPROOF THROUGHOUT.

HENRY SIEGEL CO.

WASHINGTON & ESSEX STS.

Irish Linen Handkerchiefs, For Women and Men, each 7½c

Ladies' Hand Embroidered Linen Initial Handkerchiefs, All letters, extra deep border, each 9c

Ladies' Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs Scalloped edge, the 35c and 19c kind, they are seconds, yours Friday, each ..... 8½c (First Floor, Essex Street Side)

Apron Ginghams In a full line of blue checks. Fast colors. Absolutely the 8c quality, per yd. 5½c

Outing Flannels In neat striped designs in pink and light blue on white grounds. Close, fine quality, worth 8½c per yard 5½c

Chambrays In all the staple shades, for children's wear and house dresses. While it lasts, per yard ..... 5½c (First Floor, Hayward Place Side)

Friday News That Shoppers Will Gladly Read

Again we demonstrate that the daily news of this store is well worth careful attention by the buyer who seeks seasonable merchandise of the right kind at prices which defy competition. Only through the immense purchasing power of the Siegel system is such value-giving possible. By fair dealing, honest merchandise and tempting prices we are winning the trade of the New England populace.

A Remnant Sale Extraordinary—of Silks and Dress Goods

(First Floor, Hayward Place Side)

The volume of business done in these departments can best be attested to by the number of remnants that have accumulated—which we wish to rid our counters of—and to make it more interesting to you we have made several purchases of manufacturers' remnants, and shall place the entire lot on sale Friday at a small fraction of their real worth—positively the greatest money-saving opportunity Boston ever had the good fortune of sharing.

An Importer's Sample Line of Brocaded and Novelty Silks.

Worth $2.00, $3.00 and $4.00 per yard. Orders have been taken from these identical fabrics for elegant costumes for the elite of Boston. They come in lengths ranging up to 1½ yards. Just the material for making Opera Bags, Fancy Muffs, Sofa Cushions, Neckscarfs and all Fancy Work for the coming holidays. No two alike. Marked each piece so much per remnant—3 lots.

19c	39c	50c	65c
Per Remnant.	Per Remnant.	Per Remnant.	Per Remnant.

Plain Silk Remnants

In black and all colors, including the following well-known qualities: Taun de Cygne, Messaline, Pallet de Soie, Moire Velours, Crepe de Chine and Satin Duchesses, in waist and skirt lengths. Every piece marked way down. The chance of the season to secure bargains. **Half Price.**

Colored and Black Dress Goods Remnants

The accumulation of the season, in lengths suitable for children's dresses, waists and skirts—marked at prices that will insure quick selling.

Price per yard, **15c** and up.

In conjunction we offer about 1500 Drummer's samples in lengths from ½ yard to 1¼ yards—marked at this sale at so much per remnant.

Price per length, **10c** and up.

Velvet Hats Ready-to-Trim

(Second Floor, Hayward Place Side)

Our line of untrimmed millinery is without question unequalled in Boston, large range to select from—prettiest styles shown. These two items in Velvet Hats are special values.

Fine Quality Velvet Hats, beautifully shirred, a variety of shapes and colors $2.95

Velvet Hats, very high back, tailor shape, plain crown and shirred brim, all colors $1.95

Children's Hats Ready-to-Wear

Of good quality felt, stylishly trimmed—the lot includes tri-corner and Streamer Hats, which we offer a choice on Friday, at 55c

Gloves—Samples

(First Floor, Essex St. Side)

A manufacturer's entire sample line of Women's Suede and Glace Gloves—in all sizes and colors, but not all sizes in any one color. In the lot may be found gloves valued at $1.25 and $1.50, and not a pair worth less than $1.00. All at the one price, Friday, per pair **69c**

Men's Prixseam Mocha Gloves. Reindeer shades, Paris Point backs. This lot is our regular $1.50 quality, but owing to the fact that some of them are subject to slight imperfections, which will not impair the wearing qualities, we mark them, per pair $1.15

Boys' One Clasp Dogskin Gloves. A lot in which the sizes are broken. Ordinarily would be good value at 75c. Because we have only sizes 5, 6 and 7 we are closing them out at, per pair 50c

Linens—Extra

(First Floor, Hayward Place Side)

Remnants of Damask and Half Doyle Napkins. This lot is of some of our best makes and is an accumulation since our opening—to rid our stock we are selling them on Friday at Less than Cost Price.

Hemstitched Huck Towels. These are extra fine and very large size, with a pretty red border. Size 20x40 inches; each 12½c

All Pure Linen Huck Towels. Hemmed and hemstitched. These are some of our best makes that have become slightly soiled. Very large size 19c

Bleached Irish Linen Table Damask. Full 68 inches wide, in a pretty line of patterns. Extra weight. Limited quantity, while it lasts, per yard 48c

Unbleached Cotton, 5½c. In short lengths. 36 inches in width, extra heavy quality, worth 7½c, a yard. Only a limited quantity offered Friday while it lasts, at, a yard 5½c

Solid Gold Top Cuff Pins—50c

(First Floor, Essex St. Side)

With joint, pin and catch heavily gold plated—make it better and stronger than light all gold pins—in plain or fancy patterns. These same quality pins you have always paid $1.00 and upwards for, here on Wednesday you get 2 pins on card for 50c

Buckles Belt Pins

These Are Drummers' Samples—Over 100 styles to select from—all first quality goods, finest gold plate—plain, neat styles, or fancy patterns, with or without stones, absolutely the best lot ever put on sale at this price, 75c to $1.50 goods, choice, each 50c

Men's Scarf Pins

Solid Gold Top Scarf Pins, with strong gold filled pin, set with stones of various kinds, your choice at 50c

Little Prices on Neckwear, Veilings

(First Floor, Hayward Place Side)

Attractive bits at prices irresistibly low—your chance to lay in a supply.

Embroidered Collar and Cuff Sets, a 25c value, for 10c

Embroidered Lawn Stocks, twenty distinct patterns, 25c stocks, 10c for 10c

Japanese Embroidered Batiste Stocks, something new, each 12½c

Princess Braid Stocks, in exclusive designs, choice 25c

Pretty Veilings

Mesh Veilings, in 35 of the newest effects, the regular 25c quality, for 10c

Made Veils, 1½ yards long, in all shades, always have been priced 50c and 75c, here Friday 25c

Six Offerings in Waists

(Second Floor, Hayward Place Side)

The verdict of Boston is that at Siegel's are to be found the choicest and prettiest waists—also more styles from which to make your choice—with prices below what you have been accustomed to pay.

Batiste Waists. Made with yoke of Val lace and pin tucks. Val lace running through blouse, open back. Lace collar and leg o' mutton sleeves with deep lace trimmed cuff $1.95

Dainty Batiste Waists. Yoke of pin tucks. Front hand embroidered. Open back. Collar of embroidery and lace, new sleeve sleeve with deep cuff of embroidery and lace $5.00

Black Voile Waists. Silk lining throughout, open front. New shape sleeve with deep tucked cuff. A good value at $3.95

Taffeta and Crepe de Chene Waists. With lace insertion, full sleeves and prettily trimmed cuffs. A spec $3.95

Black Silk Waists. Made of good quality Peau de Cygne, open front. Fine tucks and French knots on front. Specially Full sleeve with deep cuffs $5.00

Chilon Taffeta Silk Waists. Made with square yoke of lace and silk braid, bodice of pin tucks. Button in back. Full sleeve with deep cuff of lace and silk braid $7.50

A Sale of Notions and Linings

(First Floor, Hayward Place Side)

Recognized Qualities—Unusually low priced

Sleeves made to protect the cuff and sleeves of the waist. In plain black or white and black and white check 10c

Spun Silk, full line of colors. Yard 12½c

Yard Wide Satin, 69c. quality, in all colors. Yard 50c

Italian Silk, in black only, 42c. value. Yard 29c

Taffeta Percaline, 33c. quality, per yard 19c

5 yard pieces Black Skirt Braid 5c

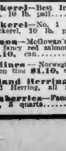
Military Pad Hose Supporters made with good heavy elastic, usual price 25c 10c

Extra Quality Satin Pad Hose Supporters with fancy frilled elastic, regular 50c. goods 19c

Feather Stitched Braid, large assortment of patterns. White and colors, per piece 5c

Hartz Mountain Canaries

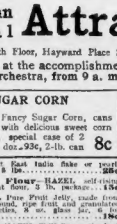
(Basement)



A shipment just received of those beautiful songsters. Every bird imported for us direct from Germany, personally selected by an expert. This class of birds are known to be the hardiest and sweetest songsters of them all, famous for their clear, pure and delightful song—easily domesticated, each 1.98

Bird Cages, a complete line, from 95c to $15.00.

$3.95 (Third Floor) Boys' Winter Overcoat



Don't class these coats with the kind you have been in the habit of securing at $3.95. Well made, nicely trimmed, perfect fitting, broad shoulders, materials oxford and fancy mixtures, some with velvet collars, some plain. Sizes 8 to 16. For Friday these $5.75 coats sell at $3.95

Ribbons A Mill's Overstock

(First Floor, Hayward Place Side)

The selling has been brisk since the first announcement. Plenty of the same qualities left to supply the Friday shoppers.

At 12½c a yard

4-in. Silk Taffeta Ribbon.
4-in. Satin Taffeta Ribbon.
4-in. White Satin Taffeta Ribbon. Regular 19c quality.

At 15c a yard

5-in. Satin Taffeta Ribbon.
5-in. Silk Taffeta Ribbon.
5-in. White Satin Taffeta Ribbon. Regular 25c quality.

At 19c a yard

5½-in Silk Taffeta Ribbon, extra heavy, full line of colors and black, regular 25c goods.

At 23c a yard

6 and 7 in. Essex Satin Taffeta Ribbon.
6 and 7 in. Black Satin Taffeta Ribbon.
6 and 7 in. White Satin Taffeta Ribbon. Regular 33c quality.

At 25c a yard

7-in. Silk Taffeta Ribbon, extra fine quality, a full line of colors. Regular 35c quality.

At 29c a yard

6 and 7 in. Black Satin Taffeta Ribbon.
7-in. Essex Satin Taffeta Ribbon.
7 in. White Satin Taffeta Ribbon. Regular 40c. quality.

The New Laces and Dress Trimmings

(First Floor, Hayward Place Side)

Black Silk Applique Trimmings. From 2 to 4 inches in width. Usually sold at $1.25, now, per yard 50c

Black Silk Applique Trimmings. From 3 to 5 inches in width. Valued at $2.00 and $3.00 per yard, now 98c

Point Venise and Baby Irish Combination. White and Ecru Oriental Point Venice and Baby Irish combinations. Edges and bandings. Valued at 50c. Per yd. 25c

Chiffons and Lyons Weave Mousselines. Black, White and all colors. 45 inches wide. Per yard 39c

Dainty Effects for Waists in Ecru and White Baby Irish, and Irish Crochet. 18 inches wide for waists and gowns. Yd. $1.45

Stylish Furs

(Second Floor, Essex Street Side)

High grade furs—values that are sure trade bringers.

Nearseal Round Muffs, large shape, choice quality skins, a $5.00 value $2.95

Isabella or Sable Opossum Muffs, pillow shape $3.95

Squirrel Muff, pillow shape, clear all grey color $5.00

Black Dyed Martin Pillow Shape Muff $5.95

Sable Fox Pillow Shape Muff $7.95

Sable Coney Set, throw scarf with dart ends, large pillow muff, a $10.00 set $7.90

Siberian Squirrel Set, throw scarf, 53 inches long, large flat muff, a $15.00 set $10.00

Ireland Fox Set, full length oriental, large pillow muff, a $25.00 set $15.00

Hosiery and Underwear

(First Floor, Essex Street Side)

These chilly mornings bring us to think of heavier underwear—these sharp-cut prices will direct your steps here to supply your needs.

Women's Plain Black Cotton Hosiery. 250 dozen pairs, with real Maco unbleached foot, double sole, heel and toe. Value 25c. Our price 15c

Women's Cotton Hosiery. Real Maco yarn, silk finish. Plain black, double heel, sole and toe. Medium weight, good wearing and absolutely stainless. Price, per pair 25c

Women's Lace Lisle Hosiery. Open-work in the lace also plain lisle thread with white tips heel and toe. Double heel, sole and toe. Valued at 50c. Per pair 29c

Women's Cotton Hosiery. Good full weight, imperial fast black, double heel, sole and toe. 3 pairs for $1.00, single pair 35c

Women's Fleeced Lined Underwear. Vest and pants in Ecru or natural color. Vest long sleeves; pants ankle length. Valued at 50c. Here, special at 29c

Women's "Helvetia" Underwear. This is one of the best makes of underwear. Long or short sleeves. Pants ankle length. Very fine hand finish 35c

Women's Union Suits. Beautiful shade of Gray. Long sleeves, ankle length. Just the right weight for present cut wear. Per suit $1.50

Women's Silk and Merino Vests. Long sleeves, high neck finished with silk ribbon. Fine ribbed. Splendid value at $3.25

Books—More Good News

(Third Floor, Essex Street Side)

This book sale has caught on—taxed our abilities to handle the throng properly. Here's a few more wonderful offerings that will cause a stir among book lovers.

"Shakespeare's" complete works in 13 volumes, pocket size 1.49

Printed on fine quality book paper, extra fine cloth binding, stamped in gold, put in handsome cloth box, matching the color of binding. Published price $3.00.

"Hans Brinker," by Mary Mapes Dodge, a copy 50c
"Petronilla Heroven," by Silberad, a copy 50c
"The Heart of Japan," by Brownnell, a copy 50c
"Ridpath's History of the United States," a copy 25c

Our Pure Food Fair and Autumn Festival Attracts All New England

(Grocery Dept., Fifth Floor, Hayward Place Side)

One constant throng coming and going all day long—and all mystified at the accomplishments of this new and great house. All superior quality food products at prices that mean a saving to the purchaser. Concerts daily by the Salem Cadet Orchestra, from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m.—Lectures by Mrs. Mary L. Wade each morning at 10.30.

FLOUR

Washburn's Gold Medal Flour, barrel $6.25, 24½ lb. sack 80c

Mackerel—Best Irish Mackerel, large fat fish, 10 lb. pail $2.25

Mackerel—No. 1 Norway fancy fat shore mackerel, 10 lb. pail $1.00

Salmon—McGowan's Keystone brand, extra fancy red salmon, 1 lb. tall can, Oregon $2.10, can 18c

Sardines—Norwegian mustard sardines, dozen tins $1.10, each 10c

Holland Herring—Finest Imported Holland Herring, all kitchens, keg 85c

Cranberries—Fancy Cape Cod sound berries, 4 quarts 25c

TEA

Formosa Oolong, English Breakfast, Gunpowder, Ceylon and Japan, fancy sweet drawing teas, 50c quality, special 3 lbs. $1.00, lb. 35c

Grape Fruit—Extra choice Grape Fruit, dozen 90c

Sweet Potatoes—Fancy Jersey sweets, 10 lbs. 25c

Pea Beans—Fancy hand picked California pea beans, 10 lbs. $1.00, 10 lbs. 85c

Rolled Oats—Best kiln dried rolled white oats, 30 lbs. 95c

Corn Meal—Best granulated yellow corn meal, 10 lbs. 25c

SUGAR CORN

3,000 cases Fancy Sugar Corn, cans well filled with delicious sweet corn worth 12c, special case of 2 doz. $1.85, doz. 93c, 2-lb. can 8c

Tapioca—Best East India flake or pearl, 10 lbs. 45c, 3 lbs. 25c

Buckwheat Flour—HAZEL, self-rising pure buckwheat flour, 3 lbs. package 15c

Jelly—HAZEL Pure Fruit Jelly, made from the juice of sound, ripe fruit and granulated sugar. 6 varieties, 8 oz. glass jar, 6 for $1.00, each 18c

Chili Sauce—HAZEL Chili Sauce, the best and purest made, pint bottle 25c., ½ pint 14c

BUTTER

HAZEL finest creamery butter, delicately fresh and sweet, 5 lb. net weight package $1.35, 3 lb. net weight package 84c

Orange Marmalade—HAZEL, bitter orange marmalade. Pleasant top glass jar, 6 for $1.10, jar 20c

Peas—Hulbert melting sugar peas, dozen $1.00, 2 lb. can 14c

Sugar Corn—HAZEL, Maine State sugar corn, the new pack, delicately sweet and tender, dozen $1.35, 2 lb. can 12c

Spices—Absolutely pure ground black pepper, mustard, cinnamon, ginger, allspice and cloves, regularly 10c, special, per lb. 07c

MAPLE SYRUP

Milford Maple Syrup, 1 gallon can $1.15, ½ gallon can 58c

Evaporated Peaches—Extra fancy California evaporated peaches, 2 lbs. 25c, 12c

Olive Oil—La Societe, finest French olive oil, made from the first pressing of the ripe olives, gallon can $2.75, ½ gallon can ..... 1.45, quart 75c

Peanut Butter—Boscobel's Krispy brand peanut butter, a perfect nut food, large jar 35c, medium 20c, small 10c

Borax—20 mule Team Borax, 1 lb. package 11c

Laundry Soap—Milford family soap, 10 for 25c, 3 bars 10c

Laundry Starch—Best lump laundry starch, 3 lbs. 10c

$100 PRIZE STORY

"The Mystery of Cell 13"

No Installment of This Story Will Be Printed To-morrow. It Will End in Next Sunday's Paper. Guess To-day How it Ends and—if You Solve the Mystery—You May Win One of the Prizes.

Synopsis of Preceding Parts

AN eminent scientist, Professor Augustus S. F. X. Van Dusen, known as The Thinking Machine, after an argument with two scientific friends, Dr. Charles Ransome and Alfred Fielding, undertakes to escape from the death cell of Chisholm Prison, he having maintained that nothing is impossible, even the escape of a prisoner under sentence of death. By the terms of the experiment he is to wear only a shirt, trousers, shoes and stockings; is minutely searched before he enters Cell 12, the death cell, which is on the office floor, and is not to communicate in any way with the outside. If such communication can be prevented.

Before entering Cell 13 The Thinking Machine makes three unusual requests, which are granted. These are for tooth powder, for one $5 and two $10 bills, and to have his shoes polished. Then The Thinking Machine is locked in Cell 13. After he enters there is a scurrying of rats. He tells the warden and his two friends that he will join them in the office of the prison at half past 8 o'clock, one week from the night he is locked in.

From the small window of his cell The Thinking Machine next day sees the apparently insurmountable wall of the prison and studies the outside situation generally, as far as he can see. His attention being attracted to an arc light which illuminates the yard by night. This arc light connects with the prison building by a feed wire which passes near the window of Cell 13.

There are seven doors, six of them iron and steel, between The Thinking Machine and freedom through the prison; and a well barred window, a tall wall and an armed guard through the yard. There is nothing in the cell which might be made into a tool, and The Thinking Machine has only his hands and brain to depend upon.

He makes a minute search of his cell, finds in it a small round hole whence come many rats to his cell. He complains of these to his jailer, and catches one, which he examines closely. It is then killed. He sizes for same and writes a request in his cell and later flings from his window two pieces of white linen on which something is written. Around these is a $5 bill, and a request to deliver the linen to Dr. Charles Ransome. The outside guard finds the linen and takes it to the warden, who, on examination, finds what he believes to be a cipher, written in a queer appearing ink.

Unable to make anything of the mysterious writing the warden goes to Cell 13 and makes a personal investigation. He takes the prisoner's shirt, giving him instead a convict shirt, and finds that two pieces of linen, but no ink or pen, were torn from it. He takes the shirt away, but fails to find how the message was written.

On the third day of his incarceration The Thinking Machine offers to buy his way to freedom. The jailor refuses, and at the same time tells him that he couldn't get him out if he tried, because there are seven doors to pass. The warden is informed of this. Still later the warden and the jailor find The Thinking Machine sawing at the cell window bars with two small pieces of steel. They investigate and find the prisoner has taken the steel from his shoe heels. They take these steel pieces away, leaving The Thinking Machine sitting moodily on the prison bed.

At 8 o'clock next morning the warden and jailers are aroused by a shriek of terror from the cells in the prison, and together rush into the corridor leading to Cell 13.

A hurried glance into Cell 13 shows the Thinking Machine in bed, mouth open, snoring. Then again comes the scream. The warden finds a prisoner two flights up in terror from something he heard—a voice he declares, but not a human one. The prisoner refuses to say what the voice said.

That day The Thinking Machine drops another linen note from his window with the words: "Only three days more." He is seen to stand at the window for several hours and asks the guard a series of questions about the arc light. He throws down a $5 bill, another puzzle for the guard. Fearing something he doesn't know what, the warden seeks to surprise The Thinking Machine and goes into the cell at 3 o'clock that night. A minute search reveals nothing, save a dead rat, which he takes from the round hole of the old drain pipe, and $5 in $1 bills in the prisoner's pocket.

Immediately after, at 4 o'clock, when the warden is retiring, he hears the shrieks again and returns to the upstairs cell. The prisoner, frightened, confesses his crime and tells what he heard the mysterious voice say. It is "Acid, acid, acid," and "Number eight hat" twice.

By Jacques Futrelle.

Copyright, 1905, by American-Journal-Examiner.

Being the adventures of Augustus S. F. X. Van Dusen, A. M., M. D., Ph. D., LL. D., etc., the first of which is here set forth under the title,

"THE MYSTERY OF CELL 13."

PART V.

ON the fifth day of The Thinking Machine's incarceration the warden wore a hunted look. He was anxious for the end of the thing. That would come on Thursday night. He had felt for two days that the voluntary prisoner was merely amusing himself at the expense of a prison official. On Thursday night he would walk back to Cell 13 and release Professor Van Dusen—The Thinking Machine—and then would come his time to gloat.

But if The Thinking Machine were amusing himself he had lost none of his sense of humor on the fifth day. He flung down to the outside guard another linen note, which read: "Only two days more." He also flung a half dollar to this guard.

The warden knew—he knew—that the prisoner in Cell 13 didn't have any half dollars—he couldn't have any half dollars, no more than he could have pen and ink and then to write on, yet he had those. That was one reason why the warden was wearing a hunted look.

The ghastly, uncanny thing, too, about "Acid" and "Number Eight hat" clung to him tenaciously. They didn't mean anything of course, merely the ravings of an insane murderer who had been driven by fear to confess his crime, still there were so many things that "didn't mean anything" happening in the prison now since The Thinking Machine was there.

On the sixth day the warden received a postal stating that Dr. Ransome and Mr. Fielding would be at Chisholm Prison on the following evening, Thursday, and in the event Professor Van Dusen had not escaped—and they presumed he had not because they had not heard from him—they would meet him there.

"In the event he had not yet escaped!" The warden smiled grimly. Escaped!

The Thinking Machine enlivened this day for the Warden with three notes. They were on the usual linen and bore generally on the appointment at half-past eight o'clock Thursday night, which appointment the scientist had made at the moment of his imprisonment.

On the afternoon of the seventh day the warden passed Cell 13 and glanced in. The Thinking Machine was lying on the iron bed, apparently sleeping lightly. The cell appeared speckless, as it always did from a casual glance. The warden would swear that no man was going to leave that cell between that hour—it was then four o'clock—and half-past eight o'clock that evening.

On his way back past the cell the warden heard the steady breathing again, and coming close to the door looked in. He wouldn't have done so if The Thinking Machine had been looking, but now—well, it was different.

A ray of light came through the high window and fell on the face of the sleeping man. It occurred to the warden then for the first time that his prisoner appeared haggard and very weary. Just then The Thinking Machine stirred slightly and the warden hurried on up the corridor guiltily. That evening after 6 o'clock he saw the jailer who waited on Cell 13.

All Right in Cell 13.

"Everything all right in Cell 13?" he asked.

"Yes, sir," replied the jailer. "He didn't eat much, though."

So it was with a feeling of having done his duty that the warden received Dr. Ransome and Mr. Fielding shortly after 7 o'clock. He intended to show them the linen notes and lay before them the full story of his woes, with a few of his own. But before this came to pass the guard from the river side of the prison yard entered the office.

"The arc light on my side in the yard won't light," he informed the warden.

"Certainly it, that man's a voodoo," thundered the official. "Everything has happened since he's been here. There is a minute," he said to the guard.

The guard went back to his post in the darkness, and the warden phoned to the electric light company.

"This is Chisholm Prison," he said through the phone. "Send three or four men down here, quick, to fix an arc light."

The reply was evidently satisfactory, because the warden hung up the receiver and passed out into the yard. While Dr. Ransome and Mr. Fielding sat waiting in the office the guard at the outer gate came in with a special delivery letter. Dr. Ransome happened to notice the address, and when the guard went out, looked at the letter more closely.

"By George!" he exclaimed.

"What is it?" asked Mr. Fielding.

Silently the doctor handed the letter. Mr. Fielding examined it closely.

"Coincidence," he said, "it must be."

It was nearly 8 o'clock when the warden returned to his office. The electricians had arrived in a wagon, and were now at work.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

Always Remember the Full Name

Laxative Bromo Quinine

Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

This Story Will Be Concluded in Sunday's Boston American

You have until 6 o'clock to-morrow night in which to write and mail your solution of the mystery.

Those who most accurately solve the problem of how "The Thinking Machine" escaped from Cell 13 will receive the $100 prize money.

Next week's Thinking Machine Story is entitled

"The Ralston Bank Burglary"

It is one of the most thrilling and baffling mystery stories ever written.

This story will start Monday.

DON'T FAIL TO READ THE OPENING CHAPTER.

$100 in prizes will be awarded each week to those who guess the endings of these stories.

First prize	$50.00	Fourth prize	$5.00
Second prize	25.00	Fifth prize	5.00
Third prize	10.00	Sixth prize	5.00
Total			$100.00

The warden pressed the buzz-button communicating with the man at the outer gate in the wall.

"How many electricians came in?" he asked, over the short phone. "Four? Three workmen in jumpers and overalls and the manager? Prock cost and silk hat? All right. Be certain that only four go out. That's all."

He turned to Dr. Ransome and Mr. Fielding. "We have to be careful here—particularly," and there was broad sarcasm in his tone, "since we have scientists locked up."

The warden picked up the special delivery letter carelessly, and began to open it. "When I read this I want to tell you gentlemen something about how—— Great Caesar!" he ended suddenly, as he glanced at the letter. He sat with mouth open, motionless from astonishment.

"What is it?" asked Dr. Fielding, gasped the warden. "An invitation to supper."

"What?" and the two scientists arose, unanimously.

The warden sat dazed, staring at the letter for a moment, then called sharply to a guard just outside in corridor. "Run down to Cell 13 and see if that man's in there."

The guard went as directed, while Dr Ransome and Mr. Fielding examined the letter.

"It's Van Dusen's handwriting; there's no question of that," said Dr. Ransome. "I've seen too much of it."

Just then the buzz on the telephone from the outer gate sounded, and the warden, in a semi-trance, picked up the receiver. "Hello! Two reporters, eh? Let 'em come in." He turned suddenly to the doctor and Mr. Fielding. "Why, the man can't be out. He must be in his cell."

Just at that moment the guard returned. "He's still in his cell, sir," he reported. "I saw him. He's lying down."

"There, I told you so," said the warden, and he breathed freely again. "But how did he mail that letter?"

There was a rap on the steel door which led into the warden's office from the jail yard.

"It's the reporters," said the warden, "Let them in." he instructed the guard; "then to the two other gentlemen: 'Don't say anything of this before them, because I'd never hear the last of it.'"

"Well, I'm Here."

The door opened, and the two men from the front gate entered.

"Good evening, gentlemen," said one. That was Hutchinson Hatch; the warden knew him well.

"Well?" demanded the other, irritably. "I'm here."

It was The Thinking Machine.

He squinted his eyes belligerently at the warden, who sat with mouth agape. For the moment that official had nothing to say. Dr. Ransome and Mr. Fielding were amazed, but they didn't know what the warden knew. They were only amazed; he was paralyzed. Hutchinson Hatch, the reporter, took in the scene with greedy eyes.

"How—how—how did you do it?" gasped the warden, finally.

"Come on to the cell," said The Thinking Machine in that annoyed voice which the scientific associates knew so well.

The warden, still in a condition bordering on a trance, led the way.

"Flash your light in there," directed The Thinking Machine.

The warden did so. There was nothing unusual in the appearance of the cell, and there—there on the bed lay the figure of The Thinking Machine. Certainly! There was the yellow hair! Again the warden looked at the man beside him and wondered at the strangeness of his own dreams.

With trembling hands he unlocked the cell door and The Thinking Machine passed inside.

"See here," he said.

He kicked at the steel bars in the bottom of the cell door and three of them were pushed out of place. A fourth broke off and rolled away in the corner.

"And here, too," directed the erstwhile prisoner as he stood on the bed to reach the small window.

He grasped one of the steel bars, swept his hand across the narrow window, and every bit of cement in his hand. He dropped them to the floor.

"That's this in the bed?" demanded the warden, who was slowly recovering.

"A wig," was the reply. "Turn down the cover."

The warden did so. Beneath it lay a large coil of strong rope, thirty feet or more, a dagger, three long files, ten feet of electric wire, a thin, powerful pair of steel pliers, a small tack hammer with its handle, and—and a fourfinger'ful.

"How did you do it?" again demanded the warden.

"You gentlemen have an engagement to supper with me at my rooms at half-past nine o'clock," said The Thinking Machine. "Come on now, or shall be late."

"How did you do it?" insisted the warden. This particular phrase seemed to have become a habit.

"Don't ever think you can hold any man who wants to get out in jail," said The Thinking Machine. "And don't let your prisoners be annoyed to death by rats. Come on; we shall be late."

TO BE CONCLUDED IN BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

BOY WAS STRUCK BY MYSTERIOUS BULLET

PALMER, Nov. 3.—John Edmonds, nine years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Edmonds, was mysteriously wounded by a stray bullet. The boy says he was walking along near the grammar school house, when he heard a gun discharged. He looked at his left arm and found it bleeding, and immediately ran home. He saw no one with a gun, and did not know from what direction the shot came. A bullet had struck the back of the third finger, grazed it, and passed out through the back of the hand.

AUTO SMASHED BY CARS; FOUR PERSONS HURT

Brookline Doctor's $10,000 Machine Buffeted by Trolleys; Woman Injured.

WIFE HAS NARROW ESCAPE

Huddled in the seats of a $10,000 cabriolet automobile, Dr. and Mrs. Frank L. Purdy of No. 86 Vernon avenue, Brookline, and their guest, Miss Elsie B. Jaynes of Wellesley, were struck by an inward bound car on Huntington avenue, and hurled in front of an outward bound Jamaica Plain car, which smashed the automobile to pieces and severely injured its occupants.

A long splinter of hard wood entered Mrs. Purdy's left breast and would have pierced the heart had it not been deflected by contact with a rib. A jagged and serious wound five inches long was made. Dr. Purdy and Miss Jaynes were uninjured, aside from being severely shaken up. Miss Jaynes suffers somewhat from shock. The chauffeur, Porter A. Hall, was unhurt.

At the Purdy home in Brookline it was stated to-day that with careful surgical attendance Mrs. Purdy would recover. She is suffering both from the wound and the shock. She is fully conscious.

Buffeted by Cars.

The accident occurred in front of the doctor's office, No. 12 Huntington avenue. It is said that there was plenty of room at the time for the auto to have been turned, but for some reason it swerved onto the inward bound car track, and was struck suddenly by an inward bound Meeting House Hill car.

"We knew the impact was such, however, that the heavy touring car was hurled around across the outbound tracks just as a heavily-loaded Jamaica Plain car was passing. The two came together with a crash, the top of the automobile striking the overhead wire of the trolley car and smashing every light of glass in the front.

The body of the automobile was torn from the wheels and machinery, lifted into the air and turned completely over, as the occupants being thrown against the roof as it rolled.

Mrs. Purdy Seriously Injured.

Chauffeur Hall was the first to reach the injured outside, and when they were extricated it was found that Dr. Purdy and Miss Jaynes were uninjured beyond a few bruises and a terrible shaking up, but Mrs. Purdy was unconscious. A large splinter of wood from the wrecked car had entered her left breast and inflicted a jagged wound nearly five inches in length. But for the fact that the splinter had entered obliquely it would have penetrated the heart and lungs.

Mrs. Purdy was removed to her home in Brookline, where it was given out at a late hour last night that she was in a precarious condition, but that she had a chance for recovery.

A peculiar coincidence is that just a year ago Dr. and Mrs. Purdy met with almost the same kind of an accident while riding in another car through Dorchester.

NOBODY IS EXEMPT.

A New Preparation Which Everyone Will Need Sooner or Later.

Almost everybody's digestion is disordered more or less, and the commonest thing they do for it is to take some one of the many so-called blood purifiers, which, in many cases, are merely strong cathartics. Such things are not needed. If the organs are in a clogged condition, they need only a little help and they will right themselves. Cathartics irritate the sensitive linings of the stomach and bowels and often do more harm than good.

Purging is not what is needed. The thing to do is to put the food in condition to be readily digested and assimilated. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets do this perfectly. They partly digest what is eaten and give the stomach just the help it needs. They stimulate the secretion and excretion of the digestive fluids and relieve the congested condition of the glands and membranes. Then the whole digestive system in condition to do its work. When that is done you need take no more tablets, unless you eat what does not agree with you. Then take one or two tablets—give them needed help, and you will have no trouble.

It's a common-sense medicine and a common-sense treatment, and it will cure every time. Not only cure the disease, but cure the cause. Goes about it in a perfectly sensible and scientific way.

We have testimonials enough to fill a book, but we don't publish many of them. However—Mrs. E. M. Faith, of Byrd's Creek, Wis., says:

"I have taken all the Tablets I got of you and they have done their work well in my case, for I feel like a different person altogether. I don't doubt if I had not got them I should have been at rest by this time."

H. E. Willard, Onslow, Ia., says: "Mr. White, of Canton, was telling me of your Dyspepsia Tablets curing him of Dyspepsia, from which he suffered for eight years. As I am a sufferer myself I wish you to send me a package by return mail."

Phil. Brooks, Detroit, Mich., says: "Your Dyspepsia cure has worked wonders in my case. I suffered for years from dyspepsia, but am now entirely cured and enjoy life as I never have before. I gladly recommend them."

It will cost 50c to find out just how much Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will help you. Try them—that's the best way to decide.

PITTS-KIMBALL COMPANY

Washington Street (Next to Park Theatre)

CO-OPERATIVE STORE

Always Open Saturday Evenings

Double Mutual Stamps All Day Friday and Saturday

(MEN'S CLOTHING DEPT., 1st FLOOR, REAR.)

ONE THOUSAND

$10.00, $12.00, $15.00, $18.00

MEN'S SUITS

AND

WINTER OVERCOATS

$7.89

Never in Boston Values Like These

It's the Way We Advertise

350 Boys' Combination Suits, genuine $4.00 value, double breasted jacket with detachable belt, and one pair of plain and one pair of knickerbocker trousers. Special for Saturday 1.98

300 Boys' Russian Overcoats and Ulster Collar Reefers, $3.50 value. Special for Saturday 1.98

(No Mail Orders. Only One to a Customer.)

BURKE'S

Dublin Bottled Guinness STOUT

THE DUBLIN BOTTLING

A Delicious Beverage—Wholesome and Easily Digested.

An Absolutely Pure Malt and Hop Product.

GEN. BARTLETT SCORES LODGE AS STATE BOSS

Says Only Way To Escape From His Rule Is To Vote the Democratic Ticket.

TAUNTON Nov. 3.—General Charles W. Bartlett, Democratic candidate for the governorship, was given an ovation at a big rally in Odd Fellows' Hall. General Bartlett said, in part:

"When H. C. Parsons, of Franklin County, dared to doubt the wisdom of re-electing the boss to the United States Senate, the inquisition sat upon him and swift retribution followed. Distance from Nahant made no difference. In remote Franklin County for no other reason than disloyal in thought and speech, the boss reached out and smote him, and an able legislator, a good Republican and a brave man went down in defeat in his request for re-election to his old position. The brand was upon him and he well knows it.

"Defied the "Boss."

"When John L. Bates and his followers throttled the machine and defeated my present opponent for the position of Lieutenant-Governor, they were in hostility to the boss. They defied his wishes. As time went on the creator of the boss, my present opponent, was again put in line. The mark was put on John L. Bates and upon his followers and supporters. He doesn't know it but his followers know that they are branded with the mark of his displeasure, and so another element of the Republican party is suffering from his intolerance.

"Again another element looks with disapproval upon the succession rule which he has established in this State over his party. He picks his candidates for certain positions and Republicans one and all are obliged to accept his selection and accept his methods. He has this year selected, as candidate for Governor, my opponent.

"He has notified the Republican party that it is not only for this year but for three full years. He has selected as candidate for Lieutenant-Governor Mr. Draper, so that the programme is arranged for three years more. I presume that my Republican friends will copy the old song as they copy about every Democratic idea, so that the slogan will be, not "Four years more for Grover,' but 'Six years more for Lodge.'

"Where Is There Relief?"

"Then this machine mortgage will be foreclosed three years before its maturity and three years more will be tacked on by the nomination by the Senator of an other Lieutenant-Governor, and so it automatically works that the honors and preferments that ought to be open to every ambitious and earnest worker for the party is from now out barred from participation in what justly belongs to them, and all the time the interest on the note and the burns of such practices are both borne by the people of Massachusetts.

"Where is there relief? It is in supporting the candidates of the Democratic party. It is in serving notice upon him that his boss-ship must come to an end and that instead of acquiring a reputation as a boss it's about time that he should attend to his reputation as a statesman and stand forth, not as the representative of the machine, but as the conservator of the rights of the States."

REPUBLICANS' EFFORTS FAIL, SAYS GARVIN

PROVIDENCE, Nov. 3.—Former Governor Lucius F. C. Garvin discussed last night "Attempts at Amendment" before the largest and most enthusiastic crowd ever assembled in Irons Hall, Olneyville, the banner Democratic district of Providence. In part he said:

"The Democratic platform says: 'The recent attempts of the Republican party from time to time to amend the constitution of this State, have not resulted in any improvements in the fundamental law.'

"Not only have they made no improvements, but, with one exception, they have made no change in the fundamental law —for the very good reason that the people have rejected them.

"With the exception referred to, all amendments adopted since and including the so-called Bourne amendment, have not been Republican amendments, but nonpartisan, supported by both Democratic and Republican members of the General Assembly.

"The Bourne amendment was submitted to the people by a Democratic House of Representatives. Both that amendment and the plurality amendment had for years been asked for by the Democrats; and the general corporation and judiciary amendments were cordially supported by Democratic assemblymen and voters at the polls.

"The single successful amendment which was Republican and opposed by the Democratic party was that of 1900. The Democrats favored every section of that amendment save one. That provision upon him was so monstrous, so unjust, so un-American, so subversive of government by the people, that the party felt compelled, reluctantly, to antagonize it as a whole. That section gives complete control of the grand committee to a majority of the Senate. Twenty Senators, acting together, can prevent any meeting of the grand committee, or should it assemble, prevent action by breaking a quorum.

"With the exception named, every amendment having Democratic support has been adopted, and every amendment having Democratic opposition has been rejected.

"The cause of the opposition of the Democratic party to so many of the amendments proposed by the Republican majority in the General Assembly, is that in every case they have been cunningly devised to increase the power of the political machine which now dominates the State. This is true of the so-called revised constitution, as well as of every short-ballot section amendment. The revised constitution, had it been adopted, would have strengthened the machine by the following provisions:

"It arranged for biennial State elections, to be held on the same day as the national election.

"It contained the amendment now pending which creates a rotten borough House of Representatives.

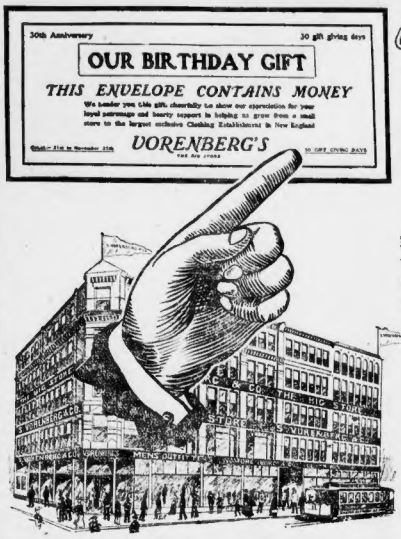
"It provided for a constitutional convention to be composed and elected like the General Assembly—another rotten borough grand committee, and any new constitution which the convention might frame must be adopted by a three-fifths popular vote.

"Those highly objectionable provisions outweighed its good features, and, when submitted by the people, were the occasion of its rejection by an overwhelming popular vote.

"The pending amendment creates districts in Providence whose average population would be about 5,000, whilst every town, however small, would constitute a separate district. It is neither the historic town system nor the American district system, in which the districts are equal in population. It is a hodge-podge of the two with the vices of both and the virtues of neither. It deserves defeat and will get its deserts."

The Big Store's 30th Anniversary Gift Giving Celebration

Money Gifts To All Our Customers



When we decided to celebrate this 30th anniversary with thirty days of gift giving, the question came up what shall we give that would be acceptable to all —The answer was, money. To make it intensely interesting and at the same time to enable you all to participate and none to be disappointed, we devised this plan, which by its enormous response has proved to be the most gratifying to you all.

Now for the 13th day of gift giving.

$1 to $50 to Each Customer

With every purchase of a suit or overcoat in our men's department we present the customer with an envelope containing either $1, $2, $5, $10, $20 or $50, a birthday gift from us. With every two hundred $1 bills we put in one $50 bill, two $20 bills, four $10 bills, ten $5 bills, and fifty $2 bills. These presents are given irrespective of the amount of your purchase or any conditions, and with no incentive to have you buy; merely as a token of our appreciation for your loyal patronage and hearty support.

MR. A. PILLER,
7 Water St., Boston.
A well known traveling man who found $20 in his budget presented to him yesterday.

Overcoats

Never were overcoats as desirable as these offered for so little money.

Handsome, long, loose fitting garments—Very newest winter styles—plain black, dark oxford gray—or fancy Scotch mixture..... $10

Beautiful dark fancies—in Scotch or tweeds —plain black Melton or oxford vicuna—medium or long—dashy effects never sold under $15..... $12

As clever a coat as ever tailor built—not one or two styles, but half a hundred—one prettier than the other—all hand tailored..... $15

Form fitting overcoats — Paddocks and surtouts at $25, $30 and $40—a hundred other styles in plain or fancy fabrics—chief among them, all, however, is our magnificent showing at $18

Men's Suits

Here's where men in all walks of life can find their taste exemplified at purse-pleasing prices.

The most difficult task we ever set out to accomplish was to produce the excellent suits we are now offering at this moderate price $10

They are hand tailored throughout — styles are absolutely splendid — the fabrics reliable—as well as pretty—surely suits to be enthusiastic over $12

Exact copies of Jim Bell of New York and Poole, London, the world's greatest tailors and style creators—and a full line of the Stein-Bloch garments for which we are Boston's exclusive distributors..... $15

All in all there is not a showing in New England that can hold a candle to this magnificent display. We show ten styles where other stores show one, and as pretty a suit of clothes as a man wishes to put on his back can be found in our establishment, at $18

Trousers

A Sale!

It isn't very often that you can buy a $5 pair of trousers for $3. That occasion presents itself to-day, however, when we place on sale 300 pairs of $5 dress worsteds in beautiful patterns, splendid fitting, well made —all sizes—your unrestricted choice at $3

Rain Coats

A Special!

Here's a chance for you to own one of those iron gray brilliant worsted "any-day" coats—full of style for sunshiny weather. They take the rain like a duck does water and come out just as dry—regularly sold for $18 —a limited quantity for Saturday and Monday $12

Young Men's Suits and Overcoats

Young chaps from 16 to 20 years of age want about as much style and snap to their garments as it is possible for a good tailor to incorporate. This we have done in our Collegian clothes—suits and overcoats full of ginger, snappy patterns at money-saving prices.

$7.50, $10, $12

Shirts

Madras and Percales—pretty patterns —mighty fine shirts—nowhere can their equal be bought for less than $1.50—Here on sale at 98c

Hosiery

Genuine German Cassimere hose, black Hermsdorf dye with gray heels and toes—sold the world over at 25c.—special at 16c

50c Neckwear

The newest, prettiest imported silks, made up in all styles—a bevy of bewitching patterns and color effects—on sale at 21c

$1.50 Glove—$1.00

All famous makes of $1.50 gloves in the latest shades of tan—Gloves that we guarantee if the pair goes wrong a new pair free. Sold by us at..... 1.00

Underwear Specials

Fine gray heavy long selected Australian wool, silk trimmed undergarments $1.15

Wright's famous wool fleece underwear, sold all over the world at $1.50; per garment 89c

Heavy brown Jersey ribbed shirts and drawers, regular 75c quality; on sale at.... 48c

VORENBERG'S

Washington, Hanover and Elm Sts.

Boys' Suits & Overcoats

Our juvenile department is just filled to the brim with the gladdest and cleverest little suits and overcoats your eyes have ever beheld—worthy of special mention are the splendid garments we are placing on sale at the phenomenally low price of

$2.98

RHODE ISLAND MAKES RECORD

ROCKLAND, Me., Nov. 2.—The battleship Rhode Island made a record over the Monroe Island Government course, netting a mark of 19.35 knots, said Rear Admiral Bowles, president of the Core Board of navy, considers the feat a grand success.

The battleship made an average of 18.2 knots under adverse circumstances; a heavy northeast gale blowing and a thirty-five mile clip. The Rhode Island sails at 8:30 for her four-hour trial on a straightaway course, and then will go to Boston.

The Monroe Island course was announced somewhat longer than the Providence course by the Naval Board and Rear Admiral Bowles.

Captain J. S. Dayton, of the Naval Board, states that the Virginia will be tried November 18 and the Louisiana the 28th.

The highest-grade, lowest-priced clothing that bears the Union Label is Morse-made.

Busy business men like to trade here.

They have no time to waste.

They want to go into a store sure of getting, without delay, the style that's right, proper fit and good quality, at reasonable prices.

And those are exactly the things they get in Morse-made Clothing.

See our Brattle street windows. Six displays of six complete outfits, including everything that covers your body.

Open Saturday Night Until 10.

Leopold Morse & Co.
Washington and Brattle Streets.

One Dollar Humor Cure

$1.00 Complete local and constitutional treatment for every humor from pimples to scrofula, from infancy to age, consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, OINTMENT, and PILLS, may now be had of all druggists for one dollar.

REAL ESTATE.

CHOICE GRASS FARM—2 miles out of City Brockton, macadam st., step to trolley, school, church and usual stores; 25 acres, 15 in grass now cutting 2 tons to acre, 7 pasture, 3 in wood and other acres, good 2-story house, 8 rooms, 2 bath, 2 open fires, carriage shed; 60x20 barn, 2 stalls, 2 box stalls, 2 cow stalls, 2 horse stalls, 2 hay lofts; this property is worth $3,500 cash. With 5 tons hay, 2 horses, 8 cows, 2 heifers, 2 calves, 2 pigs, 100 hens, 2 sets farm wagons, 6 cloth and single harnesses, corn machine, cider mill, horse rake, mowing machine, wood and full line small farm tools. Cost of wife ruined and will sell for $5,000 cash. 209 Washington st.

$600—FARM, stock and tools, 8-room house, barn and henhouse, all in good condition, 1 horse, 12 head cows, winter's wood, mowing machine and harrow, 14 cords of wood, wheelbarrow, 2 pigs, 50 hens, 5 tons hay, 5 miles to Boston, 15 miles from Concord, N. H., 1½ miles to town, fine location, high and dry, 1 mile to electric cars; on this R. R. BRADSHAW CO., 101 Tremont st.

FINE HOUSE IN NEWTON TO BE SACRIFICED—Modern 10-room house, bath, furnace, set tubs, gas, 15,000 ft. land, cut 2 acres hay, fine shade trees, 2 minutes to cars, 20 to Boston; Commonwealth ave. is worth $6,000 to $7,000 more than this property, but will sell for $5,000 cash; terms. Call 9 A. M. to 12 M. at 40 Bromfield st. Room 4. E. EVERETT, Agent Bldg.

HOUSE AND ½ ACRE $200.
$2 DOWN $1 WEEK; I will build house in Weymouth for $1600 and advance $100 to build small house; good soil, close to electric and steam, grand view; free excursion Sunday, 12 o'clock. HANLEY, 89 Court st.

BEVERE—6 rooms and bath, hot and cold water, $4,200; 8 rooms and bath, $4,600. $300 and up. E. JENNINGS, 1004 Old South Bldg.

BEVERE—2 family house, 10 rooms bath, hot and cold water, $4,200; 8 rooms and bath, $4,600. $300 and up. E. JENNINGS, 1004 Old South Bldg.

Almost Your Money Back.
INVEST $1,000 cash and have the lowest 6 per cent stable and 6,000 sq. ft. land always rented store property worth $7,500—cost $6,500 to-day; for $7,000, pays $450 per yearly; step and think this over; some needs ask for booklet. FRANK W. COUGHLIN, 172 Washington st.

WINTHROP—2 FLAT $2,700.
4 MINUTES from Beguin station, 20 minutes from Boston, 4 rooms and 5 rooms and bath; rented $12 and $13 month; $500 cash, $200 down. EDWARD T. HARRINGTON & CO., 203 Washington st.

CHARLES RIVER HOMESTEAD—100 acres, long st. frontage, fine old mansion; $5,000. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st.

PRODUCTIVE 65-ACRE FARM in the midst of beautiful scenery, New Hampshire; $700, part cash. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st.

BUILDING LOTS
OPPOSITE Franklin Park, will be sold to settle an estate; 20c. per sq. ft., no restrictions. JOHN F. CADIGAN, 70 State st.

BEAUTIFUL SINGLE HOUSE, 10 sunny rooms and reception hall, finished in oak and best materials throughout, 7,000 feet land, corner location, assessed for $8,000; as the owner desires immediate sale $6,200 buys it. HUNT & CO., 1,172 Dorchester av.

7 ROOM cottage in perfect condition, all newly painted and papered, 7,000 ft. land, 5 minutes to 2 depots, only $2,600.

PETER J. WEBB.
1 Beacon st., Boston, or 62 W. River st., Hyde Park.

BRIGHTON—Famous Faneuil Hall building land on Brooks, at north Brighton, 200 ft. front, unrestricted. W. F. DYER, Brighton.

FOR SALE—203-acre farm, good land, build, fine spring water. For particulars address R. W. MARSTEN, South Scituate, N. Y.

OWNERS wishing to sell or exchange property see HATCH & CO., 052 Old South Bldg.

WALL PAPERS.

WIRE BROS., 583½ Leverett st., will paper your rooms for $1.50; painting, $1.25; whitewashing, 35c.

For Sale, Purchase and Exchange.

ALLISON Surgical Table, good order, for sale at low figure. C. 186, Boston American.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

GREAT BARGAIN SALE
OF PIANOS ON EASY TERMS

IT WILL PAY YOU TO INVESTIGATE THIS GREAT SALE

CHICKERING UPRIGHT $40, GOOD for beginners, with stool and scarf; same terms allowed to customers within 2 years. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS.

IVERS & POND UPRIGHTS $95, MAHOGANY CASES, 7 pedals, in nice condition; usually sells for $300; for those who want a piano for $95, with stool and scarf included; easy terms. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS, 725 Shawmut av., Roxbury.

VOSE & SONS UPRIGHT $50 FULL octave, 4 pedals; pianos in this make usually cost $300. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS, 725 Shawmut av., Roxbury, Mass.

CHICKERING MAHOGANY UPRIGHT $85, RICH mahogany case, 5 pedals, full size, original price $500; our special price $85, if you want a good piano at a low price, here is your opportunity. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS, 725 Shawmut av., Roxbury.

KIMBALL UPRIGHT, $95, FULL size, 7 octaves, 5 pedals, in mahogany case; ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS, 725 Shawmut av., Roxbury.

BLUTHNER WALNUT UPRIGHT, $125, 7 octaves, 5 pedals, in walnut case; ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS, 725 Shawmut av., Roxbury.

All are in perfect condition and warranted great chances; easy terms. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS, 725 Shawmut av., Roxbury.

Free Delivery Everywhere in Unmarked Wagons

SPECIAL SALE for this week in slightly used uprights of standard makes taken in exchange for Boeding Bros. Schiller pianos, Boston, Mass. for a Summer upright, of which we are New England agents; upright pianos, full size, at $125 and up; terms easy; approval at home and 3 years' guarantee.

WHOLE WORLD OF **SPORTS** COVERED FOR THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BY ITS CORPS OF **EXPERTS**

INDIAN KICKERS WILL MAKE CRIMSON HUSTLE

The Carlisle football team which plays Harvard at the Stadium tomorrow afternoon, arrived in the city this morning and immediately changed trains at the Woodland Park Hotel, Auburndale, where they will put the finishing touches on their training.

Accompanying the team were Head Coach Woodruff and Coach Hiph Kinney, the old Yale crack. Both were of the opinion that the Indians would give the Cambridge men a hard game tomorrow, even if they didn't land the victory.

Coach Woodruff announced that it had been discovered that a number of the redskins are badly bruised as a result of terrific scrimmage work on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, and their indisposition may cause six of the regular teams to remain out of the Harvard game.

The players in the most serious condition are Captain Nick Bowen, Labo, Arcihiquette and Dillon.

CAPTAIN BOWEN AND SOME OF HIS INDIAN KICKERS.

The Carlisle players arrived at the Woodland Park Hotel, Auburndale, this morning. They will practice hard to-day for their game with Harvard.

The Indians have been watched by Woodruff of Pennsylvania and Kinney of Yale, and are expected to give the Crimson a hard rub.

HARVARD ELEVEN'S GOOD WORK IN PUNTING GAME

Bill Reid spent yesterday afternoon in working his Harvard eleven on a punting game, especial attention being paid to the varsity men getting on the field under the long spirals the Guard Burr got off. In this work the varsity men showed improvement, though the backs were not as sure as usual in handling the punts.

Burr was played at left end and as secondary to this, Foster was left half back on the first. Capt. Ira Hurley played during the whole season at right half back.

Features of the Work.

The features of the afternoon's work were the fine kicking of Burr, Squires' fast work in getting down the field under punts, and his sweeping tackling, and a pretty thirty-yard run by Starr on one of the punts.

Parker at Center.

Bartol Parker was put at center for the short time that he got into the scrimmage. O'Brien and Macdonald were both out of the game with slight injuries, and as a result Hall played left end and Leary and Snyder right end on the varsity.

Dan Knowlton is improving fast and there is some chance that he will be able to get into the game against Holmes Saturday.

The lineup of the varsity yesterday: Hall, left end; Brill, left tackle; Burr, left guard; White, Parker, center; Leary, right guard; Squires, right tackle; Leary, Snyder, right end; Starr, quarterback; Foster, left half; Hurley, right half; Paul, fullback.

BROWN LOOKS FOR HARD GAME TO-MORROW

PROVIDENCE, Nov. 3.—Brown's game tomorrow with Syracuse will be the hardest and last home contest of the season, and the Brown men are preparing carefully for this game, as they realize that they will be up against a team worthy of their best endeavors, and the contest promises to be a battle royal from the start of the game to the time when the referee blows his whistle for the end of the contest. The largest crowd of the season is expected to witness the contest, as it is really the only hard base game that Brown has on her schedule this season.

Syracuse outweighs Doran almost man to man, but Brown is depending on her fast back field and long, sticky line to keep up her end of the contest. In addition to this, Brown has many new plays which will be tried out for the first time, and it is expected they will be productive of good results.

The betting on the game has not been very heavy thus far, the prevailing odds being even money, and football enthusiasts declare that it is the best even money bet of the season. There is a few of the reckless element who are very confident of winning that they are offering odds, but the conservative element recognize the fact that Brown is outweight and can only win out by extraordinary playing, and consequently they are satisfied to take even money.

HARVARD TEAM GETS A REPLY FROM PENNSY

The reply of the University of Pennsylvania to Harvard's protest of Tackle Lamson and Guard Zilligen was received at Cambridge yesterday by Professor White of the Harvard Athletic Committee. Professor White refused to make public the text of Penn's reply, saying that he did not care to make the matter public until it had been thoroughly threshed out. He said, however:

"I may say that Pennsylvania's answer to our protest is made in the same fair minded manner in which we tried to frame our protest. I can see no reason to infer from Penn's communication that the authorities at Penn have any intention to follow a line of action such as was reported at various times this week to be the sentiment of the student body at Penn. The affair will probably undoubtedly be settled in a friendly manner which I outlined yesterday."

HOLMES, 200; FOX, 160.

The competition in the New England Class B, amateur billiard tournament, is gradually narrowing down to a few contestants, and in the nineteenth match played at the Hub Billiard Palace Holmes triumphed over Fox by the score of 200 to 160. Holmes displayed good form and made an average of 2.62-69, with a high run of 13, while Fox averaged 2.22-69, with the same high runs as Holmes.

THORPE CAN'T PLAY FOOTBALL IN VIRGINIA

CHARLOTTSVILLE, Va., Nov. 3.—The faculty of the University of Virginia has barred Thorpe, formerly captain of the Columbia University football team, from playing on the eleven of the Virginia institution, the claim being made that to do this would be to acknowledge that Virginia's scholastic standing is below that of the New York college.

To say that the Virginia student body is disappointed at the step taken by the faculty is expressing it mildly. A mass meeting of students was held on the lawn last afternoon while the faculty was in session. After listening to addresses by Chandler, the star catcher on the baseball team, and other athletic enthusiasts, the crowd adjourned to the academic building, where the faculty was in session, giving the college cheer for "President Alderman" "The Faculty!" and "Thorpe!"

Thorpe, it is understood, to-night, will matriculate to-morrow in the engineering department, where he will have attained in standing in accordance with his certificate from Columbia. He, of course, cannot participate in any of the games on the Virginia schedule this year.

HOLY CROSS TEAM PICKED FOR AMHERST

Special to the Boston American.

WORCESTER, Nov. 3.—At the conclusion of a hard, spirited scrimmage, lasting over an hour, Coach Cavanaugh of the Holy Cross College squad announced the following team to line up against Amherst to-morrow:

Connor, left end; Carney, left tackle; McCarthy, left guard; Cahill, Resch, centre; Pallotti, right guard; Lynch, right tackle; Naughton, right end; Dodwell, Geary, quarterback; Corrigan, right halfback; Foley, Riley, left halfback; Scanlon, fullback.

CHEAP TO RIDE ON AUTOS

NEW YORK, Nov. 3.—The second tour of the New York Motor Club's economy test to Albany returned to New York last night after a pleasant trip. The only thing that seemed to trouble the motorists was the cold, penetrating wind that made the heaviest wraps comfortable. The final stage of the test will be completed to-day when the tourists will make a run down to Southampton, L. I., and return. All the cars finished yesterday.

The following schedule is the result of the first three days run:

Car.	Philadelphia and including run —Going.— cost, per man.	—to Albany.— cost, per man.	Total Average cost, per man
Reo Bus	$11.50	$15.25	$17.13
Reo Runabout	5.33	1.33	4.47
Compound	7.18	1.44	10.79
Wayne	8.05	1.61	12.16
Compound	6.72	1.34	10.08
Compound	6.79	1.69	10.37
Maroon	7.19	1.44	13.15

RIVALS MEET TO-DAY.

The annual game between Cambridge Latin School and Rindge Manual Training School will be played at 3 this afternoon at Charles River Park. The contest is in the Cambridge Triangular Interscholastic League series. The teams are evenly matched and a close contest seems assured.

DUNN WON'T ACCEPT TERMS

On Account of Flaw in Title of South End Grounds

A flaw in the title of the grounds is the chief factor that blocks the deal between Frank V. Dunn and the Boston National League team, which was expected to be consummated yesterday.

Mr. Dunn, the prospective owner of the club, has been informed by his lawyer that the deal cannot proceed till satisfactory investigation has been made in the legal title.

The records of the title are in such condition that it would take considerable time to straighten the matter out, and Mr. Dunn will not keep his agreement to make the purchase while there is anything faulty in the transaction.

Another element has been sprung by the present directors of the club to the effect that a purchaser stands ready to assume control of the club if Mr. Dunn fails to see his way clear to go through with it. This is said to be W. E. Martin, a wealthy real estate owner.

It is evident that one of the directors would like to hold his interest in the club and is using his influence toward getting a partner in the business.

Mr. Joslin the legal advisor of the club asked Mr. Dunn if he would accept his $5,000 which he posted to bind the agreement of the sale in case a new deal was put through, and get the very startling reply that the forfeit money and a so much more would be necessary, which would make it a costly proposition. Mr. Dunn also requires a true and clear title to all the outstanding shares of the club, which have not been forthcoming to his satisfaction. His request that all bills be paid was not lived up to and all Mr. Dunn wants is a fair deal and he will come forward with the necessary funds.

Mr. Dunn says, "I am not alone in this matter in trying to secure the Boston team as the responsibility of the stock holders in my company falls upon me and I have no intention of letting this thing getting from me without redress. I have spent a lot of time in getting together the necessary capital, and if I fail in this baseball venture it will be the first time that any one of the dozen enterprises I have been instrumental in promoting failed to materialize.

"I have given this idea of owning a ball team much thought, and had decided that in one's declining years it would be a fine thing to be a magnate and get that outdoor experience that is would bring and be different than anything else.

"And I shall see the thing through to the end and live in hope that the legal tangle over the land titles can be cleared up, that is the only matter that stands in the way of my keeping my agreement.

"The National League directors say that the deal is in abeyance so far as they are concerned.

"There is every appearance of there being an interesting legal battle before the final ownership of the club is settled."

NEALON MAY JOIN COLTS

CHICAGO, Nov. 3.—Charles W. Murphy, the new president of the Chicago National League baseball club, announced that an agreement had been reached whereby, should Joe Nealon, the crack infielder of the San Francisco club, conclude to join major league company, he will wear a Chicago uniform. Pittsburg, Cincinnati and the Boston Americans have been after Nealon.

FIRST JAMAICA GAME.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, Nov. 3.—The first baseball match ever played in Jamaica took place between two teams from the U. S. cruisers Denver and Yankee. The game, which was won by the Yankee's team, was witnessed by a large and enthusiastic crowd.

HONEST WHISKEY $2 PER GALLON

Right from the distillery in car-load lots; bought low, sold low. It passes friends for the house. No charge for jug and box; put up in bottles if you want it.

Send for price list.

Bottle of wine with each order this week.

Mail and express orders promptly filled.

LOS ANGELES CO.

61 and 63 Summer St., Boston.

BRITT IS HOT AFTER BOUT WITH NELSON

NEW YORK, Nov. 3. Willie Britt came to town yesterday to see Jimmy Coffroth, who is also a recent arrival in our midst, and it begins to look as if these two fight magnates will arrange some real doings in the ring business. They got their heads close together yesterday afternoon and the pugilistic weather vane began to veer around in the direction of a return match between Brother Jimmy and Battling Nelson.

"We're just talking things over," said Willie, "and I can say just exactly get what's coming off."

"But I will say this, however: Battling Nelson's got to fight Jimmy again. That's all there is to it. Nelson can talk as he wants to, but he and Nelson both said that my brother was entitled to the first match and they can't very well go back on that.

"Nolan says he won't sign anybody by mail, does he? Well, you just show me a wire and I'll get on a train pretty quick, I tell you. And we are not squeamish about the terms of division. We'll fight for the number to take all and hang the beer, and Jimmy'll throw in one or two of the hats, to boot.

"I'm pretty busy with those pictures—and, by the way, they're doing fine in Boston—but I'll have you any minute to sign up for a match with Nelson, and I expect to do it pretty soon, too.

"There's a $50,000 house waiting for Jimmy and Nelson out in California and the sooner they get to it the better.

"After we get through with the Dane we'll take on Young Corbett and the others. We both think mighty well of Corbett. He has shown us remarkables in these fights, lately, I think. It's a mistake to think a man can get rid of a lot of fat all at once. Corbett has made a great showing, and if he beat Eddie Kennedy in Philadelphia he'd be pretty close to his old form. He told me he was going to his home in Denver and work hard for some months. If he sticks to it do he can go out to the Coast and get almost anything he wants, as he's mighty popular out there. A fight between him and Jimmy would draw like everything."

KID SULLIVAN KNOCKS OUT DALY IN EIGHTH

BALTIMORE, Nov. 3. In the eighth round of their fifteen-round mill Kid Sullivan knocked out Tommy Daly.

After the rounds Daly began to weaken under a succession of body blows, and slid down. In only one round did Daly show to the front. In the third he landed two hard rights on Sullivan's jaw and with a left swing sent him to the floor for a count of seven.

After this Sullivan kept away from Tommy's right wallops and was never in danger. In the sixth Daly was plainly tired and kept holding on. In the seventh Sullivan had all his own way and put Daly down with a left to the jaw.

The eighth opened with Sullivan boring in and landing a hard left to Daly's face. Tommy clinched, but Sullivan pushed him off and drove a hard right to his ribs. As Daly faltered Sullivan came back with two half-arm left jabs full into Daly's mouth. Tommy fell to the canvas and was counted out.

"GRIFF" AGAIN MANAGER OF HIGHLANDERS

NEW YORK, Nov. 3.—Since the close of the baseball season there has been a report in local circles that Frank Farrell, owner of the New York Americans, was casting about for a successor to Clark Griffith on account of the poor position in which the Highlanders finished the campaign. Several names have been suggested as Griffith's successor, among them that of Ned Hanlon. These reports, which never had any foundation, were a source of worry to Farrell, and he took occasion to deny emphatically on Thursday that Griffith would be found at the helm again next season.

"In regard to Clark Griffith," said Farrell, "there is absolutely nothing in the report. He is one of the men who played in hard luck all season and he will be found at short in 1906."

SIGNAL WORK FOR PENNSY

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 3.—In anticipation of a hard struggle with Lafayette on Saturday, the University of Pennsylvania football team secretly went through signal practice yesterday. Lafayette has always been a thorn in Pennsylvania's side, and has won on two occasions. What the Quakers fear most on the Lafayette team is Shuster, the drop kicker, and Captain Newberry, the place kicker.

WAY VS. M'LEOD.

CHICAGO, Nov. 3.—Extremes will meet at the Chicago Golf Club on Nov. 9, when diminutive Fred McLeod of Rockford and big Herbert Way of Cleveland contest the final match of thirty-six holes for the championship of the Western Professional Golfers' Association. An international flavor is given the battle, Way being an Englishman and McLeod a Scotchman.

FITZ WILLING TO BOX HART, AFTER O'BRIEN

NEW YORK, Nov. 3.—Jack O'Brien's wire, accepting the challenge of Robert Fitzsimmons to fight for the world's heavyweight championship, has about cinched things. Fitz's manager, Leon Fleischman, saw Jimmy Coffroth, in whose club the fight will be held, and the final arrangements are now only a matter of a day or two.

An offer of a $15,000 purse, with the privilege of allowing the fighters to accept no gate receipts, and giving Fitz all the total money amounts to more than $30,000, has been made, and neither O'Brien nor Fitzsimmons is likely to turn it down. O'Brien stated that he would fight within the next two months, and this ought to suit Fitz, as his original proposition was to meet the Philadelphian in the next ten weeks.

It was suggested to Fitz that now that it was practically a certainty that he and O'Brien would mix it up, Martin Hart would likely challenge the winner.

"I'll fight him," says Fitz, "although I'm not particular about it. I've made much is other a while ago, and when I answered him he ignored me, but after O'Brien and I settle things I'll meet him."

The preparations are for the fight to take place December 20 and to last twenty rounds.

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SIX BROTHERS

Established 1880 — Established 1880

Suit or Overcoat To Order $10.00

Trousers To Order . . . $3.50

We would like to explain here why we are underselling every tailoring concern in the city, but on account of the papers not wishing to print same, we will have to ask you to look at our windows and there you will see why. Every garment made in our establishment (until further notice) will be sold regardless of profit. *Send for Booklet.*

THREE FEATURES IN OUR GARMENTS WHICH HAVE MADE THE SIX LITTLE TAILORS FAMOUS

1—Charles' Concave Shoulders

2—Gilliard's Peg Top Trousers

3—Edward's Unbreakable Coat Front (Patent applied for.)

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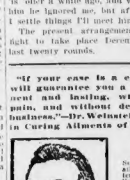

DR. WEINSTEIN

MEN

Suffering from any disease, male or female, no matter whether incurable or not, call at once and consult this special-ist. Every one for there is no reason why any one should suffer from any disease when I can cure them. Call for consultation, for which doctor never charges.

MEN

Do not be bashful and backward about going to Dr. Weinstein, for all his time is devoted to treating men, hence men's diseases are like an open book to him.

MEN Why endure long-lasting pain? Why be incapacitated for work or life's every day pleasures and be a mere shell of your former self?

MEN The doctor's methods are the most correct methods. He uses medicines, as well as the most modern and approved appliances with which his office is equipped.

MEN Remember no matter the disease, don't fail to call and see the doctor at once.

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218 TREMONT STREET

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Published Daily and Sunday at 80 and 82 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.

Entered as second class matter, March 21, 1903, at the post office at Boston, Mass.

Price: Daily, One Cent; Sunday, Five Cents.

Terms: Postage included for the United States (outside of Boston), Canada and Mexico.

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Six months	2.75
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MALDEN FORFEITS GAME.

Manager Purdy of the English High School eleven announced that the game scheduled with Malden High for to-morrow afternoon at the Dorchester High School grounds in the Interscholastic Athletic League championship series had been forfeited by Malden High on account of several players being on the crippled list.

JIM COONEY MAY NOT PLAY

PRINCETON, N. J., Nov. 3.—Princeton's football captain, James Cooney, who plays left tackle, has received an injury to his leg from a bad tackle that will in all probability keep him out of the Harvard game to-morrow. O'Brien, who plays end, is also suffering from a bad leg and will not play.

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

Respect Should Be the Foundation of Married Happiness

Love Must Have Esteem as Its Basis

By Beatrice Fairfax

A GIRL writes asking my advice as to whether she should marry for a home.

She candidly admits that she does not love the man.

But she adds: "I thoroughly respect him, and I know he loves me. The question is, Would I be doing him an injustice in marrying him?" I am twenty-seven years old. I hate the work I am doing, and yet I must do something. I am getting on and feel that I will have few if any more chances to marry."

This is rather a difficult question to answer.

Mutual respect is the best basis for married happiness to rest upon; in fact, without it no happiness will last.

But while perfect as a basis, it cannot build the whole castle of enchantment.

The girl in question might marry the man whom she respects, and who respects and loves her, and the chances are that she would learn to love him.

She is not happy as she is, and as she says, her chances to marry from now on will be comparatively few.

Judging from her letter, I should say that her inclination is to marry the man.

Of course, in so doing she runs the risk of later meeting and falling in love with some other man.

As a rule I would be the last to advise a girl to marry a man she did not love, but this case differs a little from most.

In the first place, the girl thoroughly respects the man.

The love and comfortable home he offers her will be a haven of rest after the life she is now leading.

She is old enough to be mistress, to a certain degree, of her own emotions, and if she finds herself growing interested in another man to put him out of her life.

For if she marries this man her first duty must be to honor his love and name.

Should the union be blessed by children, they will be a strong tie between the husband and wife, and I think that what was originally respect on her side will ripen into love.

But before she marries him she should tell him exactly how she feels and that she is willing to run the risk if he is.

My advice to them is to try it.

The marriage without respect on both sides is almost certain to turn out a failure.

All the love in the world will not bring happiness where respect is lacking.

It is often hard to decide how much you love a man, but it is never hard to decide how much you respect him.

Remember this, girls, when it comes to deciding the most important question of your lives.

Don't be swept off your feet by a torrent of love unless you are sure that underlying it is the deep, smooth current of respect.

INDIVIDUALITY IN DRESS

THOUGH dress is a most important factor in a woman's career, it should not be made the in-all and out-all of existence, as it is by so many women. It requires much thought, undoubtedly, for a woman to dress as she should, but at present the wrong attitude is taken with regard to dress.

Women make themselves the slaves of fashion and meaningless ornament, while the harmony of line and color and are constantly warring against themselves and their own healthy development by the manner in which they dress.

However, within the last two or three years more sensible views have come to light, with the advent of the short skirt, and a marked tendency to make the costume more suitable to the occasion.

There is certainly something wrong with the head and heart of a woman when she will so clothe herself as to cast the shadow of doubt upon her character.

Elaborate dress should be confined to social functions and public amusements in the evening.

Dress is often regarded as the index to the wearer's mind. Consequently, if a woman wears loud and flaring clothes, it leads to the supposition that she has a vulgar mind.

If you have only limited means to spend on your wardrobe, dress well, but dress neatly.

Some women carry this to the other extreme, and affect a man's attire, and here they make their greatest mistake. Women are admired most for their womanliness, and whatever detracts from this quality must necessarily make them less charming.

The influence of dress is far reaching. It modifies the country's literature, ideas and morals. It is felt in every branch of art.

The present dress of woman does not lack ideas that are in themselves beautiful, convenient and artistic, but the great mistake is made in their application and the extravagances that are introduced for the sake of variety or novelty.

It is the average woman's business for the benefit of the community in which she lives to look her best. But it matters little how rare or priceless a thing she wears if it does not enhance the beauty of her face and figure.

Till the reign of the "tailor made" gown women had never been clothed in a fashion which united so many advantages. It is the best, most becoming and useful costume that fashion records as known.

A point in modern dress that requires real study is the matter of throat dressing.

This especially requires marked individuality in the choice of style. The short neck cannot wear full ruffles or bands high under the chin. The long neck requires both these.

There are many ways of using ribbons attractively and with lace and ruching something can always be devised that is both becoming and individual.

All the pretty, dainty fronts and collars that have come with this season are thoroughly feminine and to be welcomed on that account in preference to the tie collars and cuffs worn recently.

Individuality, by which a woman can achieve the widest distinction and greatest beauty in her costume, leaves, of course, the largest opportunity in home dress. But a grave error is made when carried to the point of eccentricity.

It is a great mistake to think that any old thing will do for the privacy of the home circle. Wearing shabby finery is a demoralizing habit. A woman should be exquisite and dainty in her home, even if it is only in a cotton gown.

LATEST PARIS FASHIONS FROM EXCLUSIVE DESIGNS

A City Dress of Bluish Silk Voile, Medallions of Same Material. A Bolero Cut Coat Embroidered With Soutache Braid and Edged with Valenciennes Lace; Buttons of Blue Satin, with Old Gold Centres

PHOTO BY REUTLINGER

GOWN BY THE MAISON DRECOLL

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History Belies the Saying That Women Are Cowards

The Records of Daily Events, Too, Prove That They Are Brave in Face of Danger

By Caroline

THE question has been asked over and over again—are women cowards?

Most of the answers have been given by men, and each man seemed to have his own ax to grind.

Usually he cited some woman of his acquaintance who always looked under her bed before getting into it, or another who was afraid to go into the cellar after dark. Knowing no men who were afraid of either of these things, he proceeded to conclude that all men were brave and all women were not.

Any man was willing to grant that women were fair; that many of them were agreeable, charming and altogether delightful, but brave—no; that was a trait peculiar to men. Take that away and you took man's distinguishing characteristic.

Carrying on a business used to be looked upon as man's special field, but now the women have entered that, and, despite all prognostications to the contrary, they have evidently come to stay.

They have been there then unkind; they have been almost bold about usurping his rights. Men had acquired the habit of looking upon all lines of business as their own special province, and it was with great chagrin that they saw women stealing on to their preserve. But they felt more or less comfortable, because they knew the women never could stay.

"They aren't cut out for that sort of thing," was the cry, but a most unwomanly woman would attempt it.

That was a good enough theory for a world of men, but, like many theories, it didn't work when put into practice in a world of men and women.

And so it is with the theory that bravery is a strictly masculine attribute. This theory doubtless originated in the old, old days, when men were responsible for all the ideas that were given forth.

Bravery in those days was only compatible with carrying a bow and arrow and using it to protect home and honor, and the present day idea that strength must necessarily be an attribute of bravery is merely the old thought evoluted a few paces.

But even in the good old days, when spinning wheels were the chief solace of women, and fighting was man's chief occupation, a woman now and then would show the men that she understood the meaning of the word bravery.

For it was Joan of Arc who led the discouraged armies of France to victory.

And to come down to more modern times, the stories of the bravery displayed by woman in our own Indian wars are enough to thrill the coldest blood.

Sometimes a woman left alone to look out for her children would be attacked by a band of Indians. She would barricade the house and try in every way to repulse them, and when all else failed would shoot first her children and then herself.

In the Civil War and in the war with Spain there were hundreds of women who wanted to go to the front as nurses; in fact, more volunteered than could be used. They were willing to face any danger if they could minister to the sick and suffering.

And every-day heroism is often greater than that of the battlefield, where patriotism inspires bravery. What could be more heroic than the recent action of nuns in a hospital fire.

One of the sisters discovered the fire in the hospital stable and her prompt action saved the hospital.

She called up police headquarters and had the night operator sound the alarm and send assistance; then she rang the gong that awakened the doctors.

If this isn't bravery it would be rather interesting to have bravery defined.

JACK HARKAWAY'S SON

CHAPTER XXVIII.

A Secret of the Sea.

HARDLY had the Hawk begun to sink before a lookout at the masthead raised a cry of alarm.

"Cyclone!" he yelled, and Jack looked in the direction from which the great storms usually came.

It was not a cyclone that he saw—that is, not one of the great circular storms which sweep over the ocean, but a long, black funnel, with its lower end sweeping the water.

Jack's face went white.

His sweetheart was helpless in the waves. Her father's boat was sinking and her own people were as powerless to help her as was Jack himself.

And now this great storm was sweeping down upon them.

With a cry of despair Jack looked out over the waters.

The sun had gone beneath the hurrying mass of clouds, and the sea was now a dirty green, the white foam showing angrily on the crests of the waves.

He made up his mind that Mabel was drowned.

For an instant he was tempted to throw himself into the water and try to swim to the spot where he had last seen her, but his reason told him that this would be worse than useless.

Suicide is the resort of cowards, and Jack was too brave a man to take his own life, whatever troubles he might find himself in.

For a minute he stood looking out over the darkening water.

Then he heard a shriek in the rigging and the storm was upon them.

Almost a Wreck

The first gust bent the bare mainmast over like a whipping, snapping it off a few feet above the deck, and felling a sailor who stood clinging to the shrouds on the lee side of the mast.

Then the sky was suddenly blotted out, and a prodigious weight of water came cascading down on the deck, as if the clouds had dropped a great part of the ocean.

The boat went down like a log, bobbed up again, shook off the water in all directions, and then went down with a second deluge.

She rose more slowly this time, for the seas were now rolling over her and holding her well beneath them.

But at last the storm rose slowly, while a great river came rolling forward and formed a cataract over the bow, sweeping boats, deck houses and everything before it.

Jack, who had foreseen what was to occur, had climbed into the after shrouds, and managed to keep out of reach of the water.

Captain Parsons, on the bridge, had quickly lashed himself to the railing, and by a stroke of good fortune was held.

Harvey, who had shot down the companionway and closed the hatch after him at the first warning, was saved.

But half a dozen helpless seamen were washed overboard, and not one of them was seen again.

The storm passed as quickly as it came. In a few minutes the sun was shining, the great waves were gleaming white in its rays and the fierce sea was changed to a black cloud slowly fading on the leeward horizon there was not a sign of the storm's work.

Jack's eyes quickly sought out the place where he had last seen the Hawk.

But that little vessel had lain more squarely to the path of the storm and had been utterly lost.

A few wisps of her boats were tossing on the restless surface of the ocean, and here and there a spar was floating. That was all.

Of the trim white pleasure craft, with her thirty or more ship's company, there was not a sign.

Choking back a sob when he thought of what must have been Mabel's fate, Jack turned to the bridge.

Parsons was still at the wheel.

The quartermaster had been washed from his side, and the bridge and pilot house had been badly stove in, but the skipper had not deserted his post.

The two men looked at each other in surprise.

Each had supposed that he was the only survivor among those who had been on deck when the vessel was struck.

In a few minutes the companion hatch cautiously opened and Harvey's head appeared.

He came quickly on deck when he saw that the storm had passed, and with him came seven or eight sailors who had dived below as soon as the man in the rigging raised the cry of cyclone.

The hatches had been securely battened down, and not only had the engines continued to work smoothly, but the acting engineer had only the vaguest notion of what had happened on deck.

The damage to the ship, while seeming great, was really not important, but Parsons advocated making the nearest port to attend to it.

To this Jack sorrowfully consented to leave the spot where he had last seen his beloved Mabel, and sail for the port of San Juan.

A Fatal Miracle

He had now no reason to continue his cruise.

Hunston had been on the wrecked Hawk and his daughter had jumped into the sea just before the vessel sank.

There was neither a sweetheart to rescue nor an enemy to pursue.

Jack decided therefore that as soon as the repairs could be made he would put back to New York and spend the rest of his days, where he might carry out the long-cherished plan of bettering the condition of the tenement dwellers on the East Side.

The voyage to San Juan was made quickly.

As the boat entered the harbor Jack stood on the deck and looked sadly at the land.

For him there was no joy in coming into port.

There never could again be that feeling of delight at seeing land after a long and perilous voyage as in the past.

His eyes filled with tears as he thought of how worse than useless had been his conduct, and he turned to go below when he saw a low, rakish craft lying at a pier head.

There was a rain on the bridge and something in her attitude held the boy's attention.

As the yacht drew nearer he had a sick feeling at his heart, as one who sees a thing that seems supernatural.

For the man on the boat at the pier was none other than old man Hunston, and he was looking at the battered Mabel with every evidence of fury on his weather-beaten face.

How had Hunston survived the storm that swallowed up his yacht as if she had been a flock of foam?

Was this another miracle that saved him also saved his daughter?

TO BE CONTINUED

TO THE BOY READERS OF THE BOSTON AMERICAN:

THERE is a great deal in the first two years of your life that you owe it to yourself to forward the best side of yourself to strangers. The only way to be always sure of doing that is to cultivate the habit every day and try to be nice toward your family and friends. Then you become so accustomed to it that you are always the best self first, and it is no exertion to be pleasant and considerate to everybody.

JACK HARKAWAY, JR.

How a Lowell Mill Hand Was Made a Life Prisoner for Love "CONVICT 99" The Story of an Irish-American Persecuted in an English Prison

CHAPTER XLII.

The "Ticket-of-Leave" Man

A LONG, long silence followed that shock of meeting—a silence of joy so perfect, so overwhelming, that it found its best expression in speechless embrace.

Motionless they stood, clasped in each other's arms, heart straining heart wildly to heart. Geraldine's face was hidden against his shoulder and his hand, less delicate than of old, and trembling now with emotion, was resting tenderly upon her hair.

The joyful minutes flew past. At last Geraldine, with a long, deep sigh, raised her head, and, the better to look at him, gently withdrew herself from his arms. She saw that he was greatly changed. He looked many years older; his face had lost the freshness of youth, and there were deep lines about his eyes and across his brow.

For purpose of disguise he had not shaven off his lately grown beard, and his hair at the temples was tinged with gray. Still his appearance had nothing in common with that of the shaven convict whom she had interviewed a few hours before. The brown locks clustered about his head as long and thickly as when she had seen him last, and his clothing was such as she had been accustomed to seeing him wear.

"You have escaped!" she breathed.

"Yes, but," he glanced nervously around, "I am in danger still. If any one recognizes me I am lost. Who is in the house? Only your father?"

"No one else, except the servants. But I will lock the door; then we shall be safe."

There were two doors to the library. She locked them both and then came back to him.

"Take off your overcoat."

"No, no; I cannot—I dare not. I must keep myself ready to escape if anything should happen. Vickers comes here still?"

His Hated Rival

"Yes."

Laurence's eyes grew darker.

"I feared so. I hate him. I will have vengeance on him.

Suddenly his look changed, a quick fear shadowed his face, and he drew back.

"Geraldine, are you still free—still wholly mine—not his?"

But that the shaking of his voice betrayed the fact that his noble life's happiness hung on her answer, she would have been indignant at the question.

"Laurence!" she exclaimed reproachfully. Her tone said the rest. His deep, reverent eyes implored her pardon.

"Forgive me, my beloved. I was mad to doubt you, even for an instant. But in prison foolish thoughts came and tortured me."

He broke off in his hurried speech, absorbed in looking at her face. Its beauty had not diminished; it was the same as he had seen it in his dreams. Ah, no! Not his feverish dreams. But now it was transfigured, glorified with passionate joy.

The cheeks were flushed, the eyes had a celestial radiance such as comes to even the loveliest eyes but twice or thrice in a lifetime—in love's supremest moments.

His own face worked with emotion. He put out his arms and drew her to him again, holding her with the close, desperate clasp of a man who feels that at any moment his treasure may be torn from him forever.

"Let me forget everything but you for a little while," he murmured. "Let me feel all the joy of this reunion. I have prayed for it so long. Oh, my darling! my darling!"

"You love me as much as ever, Laurence?"

"More—a thousand times more! More than I ever thought a man could love. Geraldine, the love of you has been a lamp to guide me through all the mazes of crime and suffering in which my lot has lately been cast. The love of you has kept me from suicide. The hope of meeting you has made me struggle on through a period of utmost anguish and blackest despair.

A Joyful Reunion

"My resolve to remain worthy of you has strengthened me to keep my heart pure for your sake. Dearest, in every hour of this long time that has passed since we parted I have loved you, have yearned for you, have clung to you in spirit—striving meanwhile to do right and to be patient, because right doing and patience brought me nearer to you.

"There were times when I thought it all in vain, when I believed that nothing could break down the barriers that kept us apart. But they are broken, and I am here—here with you, holding you in my arms, looking in your face, telling once more to your living self what for so long I have told only to your image in my heart—that I love you! I love you! I love you!"

Her tears, so lately dried, were flowing fast again. She clung to him in her passion of joy.

"Forgive me," she cried, trying to beat back the sobs that rose tumultuously in her throat. "This is not grief—it is happiness. I—I have suffered so much lately, and this sudden joy is much more than I can bear. I shall be better soon."

"Then you are not ashamed to touch me?" he murmured. "You are not ashamed to be clasped in the arms of a convict—one, too, who for no longer the same Laurence Craig who first loved you, but an altered man, and bitter hearted, naturally so?"

For answer, Geraldine put up her arms, and twining him face down to hers, tenderly kissed his cheeks and lips.

"Never speak to me to that again, Laurence. Nothing but guilt on debase a man. Your innocent suffering have only made you nobler and grander in my sight. Even the traces of them so your face give a new dignity in return for what they have taken away. Oh, I bless God for granting that you might come to me now in my time of trial! I have been in terrible suspense and anguish. I feared you were dead—"

"I feared I was dead! How! Because I did not write?"

Not that alone—although your silence seemed to confirm the report. But come here by the fire, and I will tell you all. You must sit down and rest. You look tired and worn."

A Welcome Message

"Hush!" he said, suddenly, pausing in his walk across the room. "I hear footsteps outside. Some one is coming here."

Scarcely had he spoken when a light knocking came at the door.

"Wait an instant," said Geraldine, aloud. To him she whispered: "You are quite safe. No one shall come in. It must be a servant bringing news of my father, who is ill."

It proved to be her own maid, sent to tell her that Mr. Boone was better. He had fallen into a quiet sleep. All danger was now past.

The strange coincidence of this change with Laurence's arrival filled her feel a thrill of the return of the innocent man had lifted from the house some mysterious curse which the constant presence of Ralph Vickers had laid upon it. The double relief strengthened her as with new blood. She crossed to the door, and, with a firm step that Laurence knew of old.

"My father has been dangerously ill," she said hurriedly. "But the crisis is over now, and he is safe." She clasped her hands upon her breast.

TO BE CONTINUED

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

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No. 3,068.—The changes rung on the Russian suit are innumerable and every new design of this becoming mode is received with warm welcome, as no style so often fits the occasion as this. Our model has a box plait with three tucks running from it in front and back, and developed in linen, madras or serge leaves nothing to be desired in the way of becomingness and utility. The least experienced dressmaker will have no trouble whatever in making it, as there is no information to be given as to be concerned about. The sleeve is the extremely popular one which comes with fulness in tiny tucks, and with a belt of the material or leather the little maid or her brother is prepared for any occasion. For the medium size 3½ yards of 36-inch material are needed.

Pattern No. 3,068 is in sizes 2 to 8 years.

Send 10 cents to obtain this pattern, postpaid, and the size, name and address to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 230, Bourgs, Mass.

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44 to 46 inches long—it takes more material to make a Kirschbaum coat, but there is a sense of luxury in one that is warm and roomy, richly lined and easy to slip on. Whatever you do, get your coat large enough. All of these coats have silk velvet collars, sleeves lined with satin, body with silk or venetian. Some have satin yoke and sleeves, while the body is lined with worsted. They are made 44 to 46 inches long, of Moulaise, Frieze or Kersey. Every coat big value at

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52 inches long. The long, fancy overcoat retains its popularity—and with good reason—it is large and comfortable, affords extra protection, is especially adapted for driving and is more becoming to the average man than any other coat he can buy. Shaped perfectly over the shoulders and chest, the collar hugs the neck, the skirt has a full sweep and is correctly balanced. Prices,

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Another end of week bargain; French four-in-hands that are worth 50c. to $1; some that are both sides alike, 2¾ inches wide, all for..... **25c**

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Men's Shoe Sale

Delayed Lots Now Ready for This Friday and Saturday

It has been a decided success from the beginning—this sale of men's fine Shoes, bought from The Enterprise, Inc., of 15 School street, and sold by us at less than 50c on the dollar. Luckily for you—if you didn't get a pair last Saturday—the lots were large and, as we have added more lots and sizes, we have all styles and sizes for this Friday and Saturday.

Strong & Garfield, Nettleton, Walker & Whitman, Crossett's, W. L. Douglas

What a list of well-known makers—all good styles—including some of the swellest men's fall lasts.

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While this special lot lasts we will sell these regular 1.90, 2.35, 2.75 and 3.00 Men's Stiff Hats, a good assortment of styles of well-known makes, at..... 1.35

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From the same famous makers as the stiff hats, "college shapes" for the young men and the new "flange brim shape" for business wear, 1.90, 2.35, 2.75 and 3.00 grades at..... 1.35

Choice 1.35 Each

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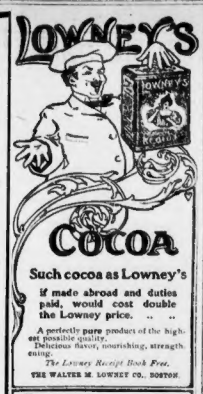

Such cocoa as Lowney's if made abroad and duties paid, would cost double the Lowney price.

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Mr. Henry W. Savage's
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THIS WEEK—Tonight, LA BOHEME; Sat. Mat., TANNHAUSER; Sat. Eve., FAUST. German operas at 7:45.
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LAST WEEK
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CHARLES DILLINGHAM Presents
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Genuine Life-Sized Moving Pictures
BRITT-NELSON FIGHT
Taken at Ringside, Colma, Sept. 9, '05.
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LAST DAY.
Matinees 2.15. Performances 8 and 9.30. Three shows daily. Admission 25c. No higher. Personal direction of WILLIE BRITT.

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THE OLD
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By CHARLES KLEIN
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Watch which way the cat jumps and jump with it!
"Ready Money" Ryder.
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Positively One of the Strongest and Best Balanced Programs of the Season.
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LAST WEEK
TONIGHT at 8
CHARLES DILLINGHAM Presents
Fritzi Scheff
IN THE COMIC OPERA
MLLE. MODISTE
By Victor Herbert and Henry Blossom
The Gilbert & Sullivan of America—Journal
Last Mat. Tomorrow at 2
Nov. 6—THE PRODIGAL SON
SEATS NOW ON SALE.

CASTLE SQ.
Down Town Office, 12 Winter St.
TODAY at 2 and 8 P. M.
First Shakespearian Production
Much Ado About Nothing
Prices: 15c., 25c., 50c., 75c., $1. Monday, Nov. 6—Cohan's SECRET SERVICE.

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MR. GEORGE EDWARDES'
London Lyric Theatre Company
IN THE LIGHT ROMANTIC OPERETTA.
THE DUCHESS OF DANTZIC
—WITH—
Miss Evie Greene Mr. Holbrook Blinn
And All the Original Company of 100

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THE UNFORESEEN
Today, Tues. 2 P. M. Prices 15c, 25c, 50c
Second Balcony for Ladies Only, 15c.
Next Week—Two Little Sailor Boys.

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REDUCED RATES
Special Excursion Wednesday. Ask for information. P. S. Pier, Aft. 200 Congress st.

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Mon., Wed., Sat. Mats., 25
A Musical Comedy Sensation
ME, HIM AND I
With Sullivan, Watson and Whitelaw.
Mon. Mat.—THE HAYS. "Down the Pike."
Every Sunday Night—25c, 50c, 75c and $1.00.

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If you want to buy or sell your business. If you have any special situation. If you want help, boarders, a situation. If you have any special want, you can supply it through the classified columns of the
Sunday American

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

50 AND 52 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, NOVEMBER 3, 1905.

These Are Great Days for the World

Freedom Is Gaining Throughout the Earth—in Russia as in New York and Philadelphia

These are great days for the friends of freedom. Throughout the world there is an overturning of old ideas—bad old ideas. In the history that is being made today the student of sociology may find abundant ground for optimism.

We have seen a nation that fifty years ago was barbarous plant itself, within the past year, as one of the greatest on the earth.

We have seen Japan successful in war, and dignified and generous in the making of peace.

We have seen her recognized as honorable and just; we have seen her people give to the world lessons in patriotism never excelled in history.

We are seeing Russia begin to emerge from the darkness. From a pitiless autocracy she is groping with no feeble hands toward freedom.

Where a year ago a newspaper editor would have been exiled for speaking truth, to-day he has freedom to represent his readers.

Where a year ago a group of slaves would have been whipped or trampled upon by Cossacks for daring to protest against governmental wrong, to-day a group of citizens gathers without hindrance to discuss the government.

Where was promised a "douma"—some sort of consultative assembly—to-day is promised a constitution and a legislature.

Where stood a weak-minded Czar and an autocratic procurator of the Holy Synod, to-day stands Sergius Witte, broad-minded and brainy descendant of the people.

There are some excesses on the part of those who have not yet learned to distinguish liberty from license—this is the logical sequence of the ignorance on the part of the common people which Russia has cultivated—but Americans will feel confident that out of the confusion Russia will eventually emerge, free and triumphant.

While Japan, most Eastern of Eastern nations, and Russia, most Western of Eastern nations, are taking their places in the newly enlightened world that we are privileged to live in, America, between them, is finding a solution of many of her troubles—less bloody, but no less difficult.

We see the beginning of the end of the days of Graft in national, State and city politics—only the beginning of the end, but **A GOOD BEGINNING.**

There is a sign given us that the end will be as good as the beginning. **IT IS THE HOLD THAT THE MOVEMENT FOR RIGHT IS TAKING UPON THE ELECTORATE OF THE GREAT CITIES.**

In New York, where the name of Tammany has become a synonym for graft and greed, the rallying of the voters by hundreds of thousands to the banner of **HEARST AND A DECENT GOVERNMENT** demonstrates the trend of public thought.

In Philadelphia, where graft has waxed fat for years, the **WAVE OF REFORM IS ENGULFING THE EVIL INFLUENCES** that Mayor Weaver has exposed.

In the cities of Rhode Island the best citizenship is rallying to the support of Garvin against the **WIDENER-ALDRICH-PERRY SYNDICATE THAT OWNS AND EXPLOITS THE STATE FOR ITS PRIVATE ENDS.**

In Boston no campaign orator is receiving such unstinted applause as the man who shouts, "like a voice crying in the wilderness," **"DOWN WITH GRAFT!"**

The Dark East is awakening.
The Continent of Europe is awakening.
The cities of America are awakening.

These are great things to see. Let us appreciate our good fortune. **LET US BE GLAD IT IS GIVEN US TO LIVE IN SUCH DAYS AS THESE.**

The Growth of the Navy; A Record Year at Hand.

The United States Navy has been very much in the public eye of late. It is doubtful if any considerable number of people except specialists appreciate the rapidity with which the United States Navy is being developed. If there shall be no serious labor troubles in the private shipyards, the actual fighting force of the United States Navy will practically be doubled within a year.

Seven big battleships, the Connecticut, Louisiana, Nebraska, Virginia, Georgia, New Jersey and Rhode Island, are scheduled for completion within this period.

All are heavily armed and armored, and none is of less than fifteen thousand tons displacement.

This will give the United States a fighting force of nineteen first-class battleships.

Besides these floating forts, six new armored cruisers of high speed and three cruisers which are partially armored with a belt of tempered steel should be completed.

Perhaps in everything except a pitched squadron battle these ships are of the most useful type designed.

Fleeter than the battleships, carrying coal sufficient to give them a wide range of action, and guns heavy enough to give battle to almost any ship afloat, they are useful alike as scouts, as commerce destroyers, or in actual line of battle.

These are the principal additions to the navy now approaching completion.

Torpedo boats and gunboats are provided for and some are under way, but the progress already made toward giving the United States a navy commensurate with its position as a world power, together with the obvious pride shown by the people in the possession of such a navy, justifies already the arguments which the **AMERICAN** has made in favor of a mighty navy and its reiterated assertion that a policy of naval expansion would be approved by the country at large.

THE HALL-ROOM BOYS

THEY DO IT ON $8.25 PER

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THERE ARE THE GOLDDUST GIRLS JUST GETTING OUT OF JACK CASHLEIGH'S AUTO. HAVE YOU MET THEM? THERE'S A CHANCE FOR TWO GOOD-LOOKING FELLOWS LIKE YOU TO PICK UP AN HEIRESS.
DO YOU THINK SO G. WHAT A WAD? INTRODUCE US WONT YOU?
YES INDEEDY WE HAD A 80 H.P. MERCEDES, BUT IT WAS PUT OUT OF COMMISSION AT ONE OF THE ORMOND BEACH RACES, THROUGH NO FAULT OF OURS THOUGH. WE WERE NEARING THE FINISH, AT A 60 MILE CLIP, WELL IN LEAD OF THE BUNCH, WHEN, etc
ARE YOU AN AUTO ENTHUSIAST FOR MR. HALL-ROOM?
1
2
SAY HALL-ROOM, DO ME A FAVOR AND TAKE MY MACHINE DOWN TO THE GARAGE.
ER-ER- THIS MACHINE IS SOMEWHAT DIFFERENT FROM MINE - HOWEVER - COME ON FERD, DON'T STAND THERE GAPING, JUMP IN.
NO THAT MACHINE COST MONEY!
3
4
YOU NEVER SEEM TO FINISH WELL HALL-ROOM.
THIS WILL COST YOU A PRETTY PENNY.
5
6

THEY FIND THAT RUNNING AN AUTO IS NOT SO EASY AS IT LOOKS

JUST KIDS

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"Oh, de tough luck, de tough luck!" "Wot's tough luck?" "Why, Willie Mullins is habin' er weddin' at his place, an' Johnnie Jones is habin' er wake at his'n, but nuffn ever happens at our place!"

"How did Chimmie like yer new hat, Maud?" "How'd he like it? He's so busy talkin' politics dat he ain't ever noticed dat I've got er new hat."

ISN'T IT JUST LIKE A WOMAN?

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OH VERY WELL, IF YOU'D RATHER READ THE PAPERS THAN GO TO CHURCH WITH ME -
NOW DON'T SAY THAT, HELEN!
WELL, I'M GOING AIN'T I?
WHAT WILL PEOPLE THINK IF YOU NEVER GO TO CHURCH?
GRACIOUS! THERE'S MISS SMITH IN A GOWN JUST LIKE MINE!
CHURCH! IN THIS GOWN? NEVER!
AREN'T YOU GOING TO CHURCH?

1—She will scold her husband because he doesn't want to go to church—

2—Until he goes with her just to keep peace in the family.

3—But when she sees another woman with a gown just like hers—

4—She suddenly changes her mind. NOW ISN'T THAT JUST LIKE A WOMAN?

BACK BAY WOMAN.

Learn How to Work and When to Play

By Rev. Albert E. George

Do you think a young man who is trying to live a good life in these days should go to the theatre once a week, to a good ball game once a week, to a dance once a month, and to good music according to his opportunity?

An Episcopal minister in Connecticut says he should do all these things. Is he right?

It depends upon the young man who takes in all these recreations.

Some young men would abuse them; they would get so absorbed in them as to neglect other essential duties. This kind better handle all pleasures with gloves, that is to say, handle them carefully.

You know that nothing unsees the moral equilibrium of many young men as slavery to pleasures.

If you are a young man, capable of keeping your head solidly on your shoulders, and capable of knowing when you have had sufficient recreation, and know when to work and when to play, you can take in all these pastimes.

The young man who is bent solely upon having a good time everywhere and dislikes the strain of earning his own living would soon fall into a pit of destruction by following the above advice.

He would be all the time thinking of what he wants to enjoy and little or nothing of the higher responsibilities of life.

Everyone wants to get as much enjoyment out of life as he can. This is his duty. But he must not go wild over it. He must know when to stop and to attend to business.

If his head is giddy always with the anticipation of a good time, so that he is constantly making mistakes in his capacity as a clerk, or salesman, or in whatever position he is earning his bread, he is abusing his opportunity. He must be taught how to use his pleasures.

When you are working attend strictly to business. When you are having a good time do not worry over your business cares.

Separate business and good times. Get yourself into the habit of making this vital distinction.

The man who carries his cares everywhere and cannot throw them aside is in the same box with the man who carries his anticipation of good times everywhere and cannot think of anything else.

All work and no play will make you dull. All play and no work will make you duller.

There is a pace that kills. Look out for it.

Ex-Ambassador Choate says it has increased in the last seven years. He has been abroad some time and noticed it. Herbert Spencer, when he visited this country twenty-five years ago, noticed and commented upon it.

It is a pace that needs checking. Do not be tempted by it. Put a little spice into the lameness of your life.

Keep active by enjoying yourself in different ways. Do not keep active by being absorbed in one thing. It makes you lopsided.

To keep happy is to know when to work and when to play.

The minister's advice is in the right direction. It will take the wrinkles out of many a face and give the smile that you need to wear many times in life.

The Piano Next Door

By Wex Jones

MUSIC hath charms—at a distance—
For hearts that are weary and sore;
But how it embitters existence
From the jingling piano next door.
"Bedella" can't steel ye,
Nor "Violets" heal ye,
On the tinny piano next door—
The twanging, the banging, the ready-for-hanging piano next door.

In the daytime I'm wildly distracted,
And at night I can't slumber and snore,
With the murderous doings enacted
On the cursed piano next door.
"Keep a Little Cozy Corner in
Your Heart for Me,"
"Under the Shade of the
Old Apple Tree,"
Says the jangly piano next door,
The blood-curdling, note-hurdling, pounded and hounded, confounded piano next door.

There's no torture can catch me hereafter
That I haven't endured it—and more,
Since with grim, demoniacal laughter
Satan brought the piano next door.
Oh, golly, "Irish Molly,"
And "Yankee Doodle Boy"!
And don't the demons smile
At the strains of "Just My Style"
On the jangling piano next door,
The mangling and wrangling, benighted and blighted piano next door.

Take all that I've said—and then double,
Think of discords and breaks by the score,
And you won't have a tithe of my trouble
From the jigging piano next door—
It's rag-time and jag-time,
It's chink-a-ling-ching,
Holy Cities, coon song ditties,
Pink-a-pink, pink-a-ping—
That awful piano next door,
That jawful and (unfortunately) lawful piano next door.

MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP LEAGUE

Ward ..... City .....

I, the undersigned, enroll myself a member of the Municipal Ownership League of the city in which I reside. I pledge myself to use every honorable effort to bring about the municipal ownership of public utilities. I believe that city lighting plants to supply the needs of cities and of the citizens as well is one object to be attained.

The attempt now being made to elect a Legislature which will pass measures permitting the establishment of an electric railway monopoly in Massachusetts and granting exclusive franchises to a favored syndicate shows the necessity of a prompt and concerted movement for public ownership by all citizens, irrespective of party.

Name .....

Street Address .....

Cut this out, sign it and mail it to the Secretary of the Municipal Ownership League, No. 50 Summer street.

Those who to empire by dark path aspire,
Still plead a call to what they most desire.
—DRYDEN.

More Little Editorials from the People

RECIPROCITY

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

With reciprocity ringing through the present campaign, a few quotations may not be out of place:

Reciprocity is an endeavor to apply the golden rule to commerce.—*Nelson Dingley, Jr.*

Reciprocity is the highest form of protection.—*James G. Blaine.*

Reciprocity is the natural outgrowth of the policy of protection.—*William McKinley.*

The whole future of the United States depends on the wisdom with which Congress fulfils the aspirations of McKinley.—*J. P. Dolliver.*

Give us a system of reciprocity carefully adjusted within the lines of protection, and not only will our foreign commerce again invade every land, but every American industry will be quickened and the people will feel the impulse of a new and endearing prosperity.—*William Windom.*

There are plenty of gentlemen who are fond of telling us how reciprocity cannot be accomplished, but an honest effort to do something besides obstruct will bring results.—*N. Pose.*

I am, sir,
Boston. R. R. S.

"CHARITY BEGINS AT HOME"

W. R. Hearst, Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Your editorial on "Mary Rogers and Missionaries" is just and correct. You are right—the Women's Foreign Missionary Society, which is to meet in Vermont, could do a great service to humanity. It may be all very well to send money to the missionaries in foreign lands, but charity should always begin at home. Why does the State of Vermont want to hang a woman on the evidence of a boy, who swore her life away to save his own neck, at a time when her physical condition made her irresponsible? Shame upon the men and women of Vermont, if they must hang her, give her a fair trial. If found guilty take out all those other murderers and hang them; then hang Mary Rogers.

BACK BAY WOMAN.